OUR GRAND
SEED
OFFER!
See Fifth Page.

WEEKLY
TOLEDO BLADE

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COUPON No. 15

This Coupon, returned to us with 15 cents, is good for Part 15 of "The Man of Genius." Write your name and address plainly. Address "Premium Department," The Blade, Toledo, O.

Poetry.

THE BABY OVER THE WAY.

Across in my neighbor's window,
With its fold of satin and lace,
I see with its crown of ringlets,
A baby's innocent face.
The throng in the street looked upward,
And every one, grave and gay,
Has a nod and smile for the baby
In the mansion over the way.

Just here in my cottage window,
His chin in his dimpled hands,
And a patch on his faded apron,
The child that I live for stands;
He has kept my heart from breaking
For many a weary day,
And his face is as pure and handsome
As the baby's over the way.

Sometimes when we sit together,
My grave little man of three,
Sore vexes me with the question:
"Does God, up in heaven, like me?"
And I say: "Yes, yes, my darling,"
Though I almost answer "Nay,"
As I see the nursery candles
In the mansion over the way.

And oft when I draw the stockings
From his little tired feet,
And loosen the clumsy garments
From his limbs so round and sweet,
I grow too bitter for singing,
My heart too heavy to pray,
As I think of the dainty raiment
Of the baby over the way.

* * * * * * *

Oh, God in heaven forgive me
For all I have thought and said!
My envious heart is humbled;
My neighbor's baby is dead!
I saw the little white coffin
As they carried it out to-day,
And the heart of a mother is breaking
In the mansion over the way.

The light is fair in my window,
The flowers bloom at the door;
My boy is chasing the sunbeams
That dance on the cottage floor.
The roses of health are crowning
My darling's forehead to-day;
But the baby is gone from the winow
Of the mansion over the way!
—May Riley Smith, in Cradle and Arm-chair.

THE GOOD WE ALL MAY DO.

Oh, the good we all may do,
While the days are going by!

There are lonely hearts to cherish,
While the days are going by!
There are weary souls who perish,
While the days are going by!

If a smile we can renew,
As our journey we pursue;
Oh, the good we all may do,
While the days are going by!

There's no time for idle scorning,
While the days are going by;
Let your face be like the morning,
While the days are going by!

Oh, the world is full of sighs,
Full of sad and weeping eyes;
Help your fallen brother rise,
While the days are going by!

All the loving links that bind us,
While the days are going by;
One by one we leave behind us,
While the days are going by!

But the seeds of good we sow,
Both in shade and sun will grow,
And will keep our hearts aglow,
While the days are going by!

Oh, the good we all may do,
While the days are going by!
—Rosa Bell Holt, in Philadelphia American.

IDEAL AND REAL.

He was a reader of Shakespeare,
And longing a poet to be;
She was a student at college,
In quest of an M. D. degree.
They stood in the pale, silent moonlight,
He holding her soft, dimpled hand;
A happier lover than he was
Sure never lived in the land;
For she had told him, the darling,
A secret he'd long sighed to know;
Ah, lady, you'll guess what the thing was,
That is, if you e'er had a beau.
"My loved one," he murmured in rapture,
With a fine touch of dramatic art,
"Are you sure that those words you have uttered
Come straight from your warm, tender heart?"
She answered; her full tones were sweeter
Than tones from ten nightingales' tongues:
"Ha, ha! From my heart? How absurd, dear!
The voice always comes from the lungs!"
—Pharmaceutical Era.

Our Storiette.

A FIFTH AVENUE EPISODE.

I am a stranger in the city and the scenes upon the streets amuse me. A week ago to-day I spent several hours loitering on 23d street just watching the steady stream of shoppers, a stream, by the way, composed of some of the fairest women that it has ever been my lot to look upon. By twos and threes they passed, each smiling and eager, each enthusiastic and jubilant, and each, as they passed me by, seeming handsomer than the other.

I stood for a moment at the door of a large white building, when suddenly there emerged the fairest of them all, and passed so near, that her elbow touched my coat sleeve. There was one low step to the sidewalk, but she apparently did not see it, and in another instant I had saved her from an ugly fall.

"A thousand thanks," she murmured, sweetly, with the frankest of smiles into my eyes. I have turned my ankle a little," she said, still holding to my sleeve, and in the deepest solicitude I passed my arm about her.

"If you would help me to my carriage," she began again, with another smile and a pleading glance, and looking toward the curb I saw a handsome "turnout," with the driver, stiff as a statue, perched high upon the seat.

Although evidently watching for his mistress, I was surprised to see that he had not noted her mishap, and even when I led her forward and opened the carriage door he allowed no more interest in my movements than if he had been a wooden image.

The blue-eyed siren's hand still lingered on my arm as I helped her in.

"Whom can I thank for this attention?" she whispered with a little blush, and highly pleased I drew a card from my pocket and pressed it into her hand.

"And you," whispered admiringly, "Friend of all fair women, may I dare to ask your name?"

"Miss G——," she answered promptly, handing me her card, and then she bent nearer and whispered: "At 3, always come at 3." she repeated, as the carriage rolled away and left me standing on the curb.

Was it possible that I, a stranger, had been invited to one of Gotham's proudest residences? The address she gave me on Fifth avenue was proof enough, and the name was one of Knickerbocker's very oldest. True, I was handsome—every one said that—and I was wealthy, but could that be all that was needed as an "open sesame" to such a home as this fair woman's?

At 3 o'clock I was there, and it seemed to me that I must have been expected, so exquisitely was everything arranged in the matter of my reception and entertainment.

The maid, a decorous little Fraulein, led me in at once to Miss G——'s apartments. It seemed that for my trifling courtesy I was not to be treated as an ordinary guest, but was received with special favor. Miss G—— was radiantly beautiful in her dainty house dress, and in the luxury and profusion of her private room my Spanish blood ran riot in my veins and nearly drove me into reckless danger. She was an only child, she said, and her father, who lived with her, was her only surviving relative. She sat down by my side upon the sofa, and as she talked her white hands toyed continuously with her rings until their very whiteness dazzled me and made me cover them with both my own in an uncontrolable ardent movement. Then face to face, hand in hand, we sat for one breathless moment. I saw her body sway slowly toward me, drawn by the sweetest force in the world, then—a bell pealed suddenly through the house and she sprang to her feet in consternation.

"It is my father," she whispered warningly, then she tip-toed to the door and drawing back the curtain seemed to listen intently to the voices in the hall.

"Fraulein has taken him to the study, but you must go now," she said with an expression of sincere relief.

I raised her hand to my lips and even kissed her golden hair.

"I would not harm you for the world," I said shokingly. "But, may I come to-morrow?"

At 3 promptly the next day I stood upon the steps. Miss G—— looked lovelier than ever but there was a marked change in her childish manner.

"I am cross to-day," she said honestly, and when I urged the cause she put out her rosy, velvet lips in the most bewitching grimace.

"I am just dying for a bracelet I saw to-day at L——s," she said laughingly, "and do you know that horrid man (meaning her father) declares I cannot have it. Isn't it enough to make one cross?" she continued poutingly and with her face upraised to mine. Involuntarily I bent and caught her in my arms.

"It is, indeed!" I said indignantly, and then I covered her face and snowy neck with a flood of swift, adoring kisses.

That day the bell did not ring, and her father did not come home. Fraulein brought the tea to Miss G——'s private boudior, where we drank it between our fond caresses.

She was such an impulsive little mortal, this beautiful woman I had met, she almost clapped her hands in glee when I told her that I was alone and wealthy, and like a child she opened her heart and told me all her secret longings.

It was nearly 9 when I left, but I had an engagement with a friend and she insisted that I should not break it. Next evening I could come again, and as her father would be out of town there were visions of a glorious interview.

I put the memorandum I had made carefully in my inner pocket, but on the way to my friend's house I glanced at it again and figured what it would cost to fill it. The bracelet was an expensive one, so was the locket she had seen and admired.

Then there was a necklace and a brooch, and I wondered why, beside her rings, she was so destitute of jewels, while everything about her home bespoke the highest form of riches.

"Her father's fault," I muttered, with some indignation, and then registering a vow to sacrifice anything that she might have her treasures, I returned the paper to my pocket.

Jack Ray, my friend, was waiting when I reached his quarters.

"I am going to take you to the club, old fellow," he said enthusiastically, and together we entered a cab and were rattled away across the city.

I was still thinking of my beautiful sweetheart when I entered the lobby of the club, and in the glamor and glitter of the place I could still see her sweet blue eyes and hear the tremor of her childish voice in all the clach and clatter. Suddenly I was aroused by a thrilling name that fell from Jack's lips in the midst of a string of introductions.

"My friend, Mr. G——, old fellow," he was saying.

I looked up quickly at Mr. G—— and shook his hand involuntarily. It was the same name, I was sure of that, but could this be that "horrid man," my charmer's jewel-denying father?

A little later we were sitting alone at a table, he and I, and I hastened to secure for myself the satisfaction of this man's indetity.

"You are Mr. G—— of No. —— Fifth avenue," I said impulsively, and in another moment I regretted my stupidity.

"How did you know it?" he asked, when he had said "yes" to my unusual question.

"I—have met your daughter. She is very beautiful," I stammered in confusion.

Mr. G—— who was evidently a man of years, turned suddenly and scrutinized my features. It seemed that instant as if he hated me, but my friend coming back at just that time removed the awkward situation.

I said nothing to Jack. I had said too much already, I argued; and the next day I was so busy with my various commissions that I gave no thought to my reckless blunder.

Surely, I reasoned, a man may meet a beautiful woman, even though she is guarded by a stingy father.

That night I spread the jewels before her, and what more than gold by her delight. From kissing and fondling the glittering stones she would turn suddenly, and, gliding across the door, throw herself joyously into my outstretched arms and deluge me with her sweet caresses.

After we had dined again in the cosy room, the thought of this long, delightful evening together seemed to excite in her heart some girlish fancy, and tripping gaily from the room she arrayed herself for an imaginary evening party.

When she returned her beauty dazzled me. She had put on a dress of purest white and decked her marble throat and arms with the costly jewels I had brought her. One glimpse of the laughing face and gleaming shoulders maddened me, and reckless of the dainty laces I seized her in my arms and almost crushed her to my bosom.

"My darling!" I whispered, passionately, and then with a torrent of loving words almost rushing from my lips, I raised my eyes suddenly above her head and confronted the stern-faced man—her father.

Like a startled deer she sprang from my arms and fell with a shriek upon the sofa.

"For God's sake, stop!" I shouted wildly, as the barrel of a revolver gleamed suddenly in the man's right hand.

Instinctively I sprang one side, not fully realizing my sweetheart's danger, and at that same instant there came a blinding flash and a woman's cry of mortal terror.

Spellbound with horror, I turned and looked upon my idol. The diamonds still gleamed on her fair, white flesh, but as we stood there motionless, this man and I, a stream of crimson dyed her garments. Another moment and I would have sprung at him, but his revolver held me still at bay.

"Wait and let me speak," he said, quietly, and the terrible magnetism of his glance seemed to some way conquer and control me. "She was my wife," he began, sadly, "and you are not her only victim. Over and over have similar scenes been enacted in our house, but not before with such an awful ending. I have always controlled myself before," he said, with a tinge of sorrow in his voice, "and even now the shot was not meant for her."

Then, still clutching the weapon tightly, he crossed the room and raised the lid of a curiously-holden jewel casket.

"See!" he said, hoarsely. "These are the trophies that her victims brought her!" He dropped the lid on the sparkling gems and a spasm of pain convulsed his features. "Yes, I would have spared her even now," he said, "but your sudden movement disconcerted me."

Like one waking from a dream I roused myself and struck unexpectedly at the smoking weapon. There was a struggle, short, sharp, and altogether one-sided, for the sight of his dead wife's face unnerved him now, and then there followed another blinding flash and I left him stretched beside the sofa.

* * * * * * *

To-night I shall start back again toward Spain, but the only souvenir of New York that I retain is a newspaper, garnished with "the latest scandal" and a somewhat curious description of myself, who am mentioned as the correspondent—Juan De'Epagnole, in N. Y. Mercury.

A MIRACLE.

It Was the Pastor's Crown, but the Honest Curate Gave Thanks.

A good-hearted curate, who firmly believed that God was continually working miracles to enable him to help the needy, and who seldom had a coin in his pocket, though he was never devoid of the fire of charity in his heart, was accosted one day by a beggar woman. He pleaded utter lack of money, and sadly turned aside, but on the mendicant beseeching him to search his pockets he hopelessly put his hand into one, and to his amazement and joy found a five shilling piece there.

"Aother of God's miracles!" he exclaimed, and then, addressing the woman, "This coin belongs to you, of right. Take it and go in peace." Having told the story a few hours later to his worldly-minded parish priest, and suggested that they should both go down on their knees and render thanks to God, a strange, unpleasant light suddenly broke on the mind of the shrewd pastor, who exclaimed in accents not suggestive of thanksgiving: "Good God, are those my breeches that you've on you?"—Contemporary Review.

At the Central Office.

"Is that Miss Flirter? This is Mr. Sophtly. You danced ten times with Mr. Mashely last night, so you may consider our engagement broken." "Telephone Girl (in central office)—Ring off, please.—Life.

Only From Nature.

"I hear so much about your beautiful pictures, Mr. Cadmium; do you think you could paint my portrait?" "I don't think so. You see, I only paint from nature."—Boston Budget.

GOWNS FOR GIRLS.

How Mothers Can Dress Their Children in Style and Comfort.

It seems to be generally understood that in making children's dresses "the simplest way is the best," frills and furbelows being anything but a characteristic feature of gowns worn by girls whose ages range from nine to fifteen years. After that time the young lady generally develops very decided opinions of her own on the subject.

In selecting materials, soft, warm colors should be given preference, the novelty suitings being always pretty and satisfactory, especially when combined with contrasting velvet.

The accompanying sketch shows an extremely stylish little gown, in which the two materials are displayed to great advantage, golden brown suiting, with tiny figures worked in crimson, being used in conjunction with a deep brown velvet yoke, epaulettes, girdle, etc.

The blouse waist is regarded with the same favor it enjoyed last season, but any possible careless appearance is effectually avoided by means of the deep, well-fitted girdle (stoutly boned in every seam to prevent wrinkles), which is nearly always worn. Sleeves are still generously proportioned, and are finished below the elbow with a dainty frill of lace or fine lawn.

Skirts slightly full all around are more used than the gored ones, which prevailed last winter, and are usually finished about the lower edge with a band of whatever trimming is used for the bodice.

Picturesque effects should always be aimed for. An artistic gown does not necessarily mean an elaborate one, and a little careful study will bring about such delightful results that the mother will feel more than repaid for the extra time expended.

Another pretty gown has the bodice cut in but two pieces—front and back—and is completely dependent upon the velvet collar and girdle for its decoration. Both are cut after an entirely new model, and give a decidedly artistic appearance to what would otherwise be the plainest of plain little frocks.

Nearly all the children's gowns are buttoned down the back, as the effect most desired is that of girlishness.

ENGLAND'S BATTLESHIPS.

The New Gun Which is Mounted on the Latest Vessels.

The ships of the Majestic and Magnificent class, England's latest battleships, are to be armed with a new type of weapon in their main batteries. A new gun, mounted, has also been designed, and both piece and carriage are now undergoing severe tests. The gun is a 12-inch breech-loading rifle. A service journal says that it is a compromise between the 10-inch gun of the Centurion and the 13.5-inch gun of the Royal Sovereign class. It can be fired quicker than the lighter weapon, and inflict greater damage than the heavier. In the Royal Sovereigns and Admirals the guns have to be brought to a fixed loading station, and the barbette locked before loading can be commenced, but here an alternative central loading system is provided. In addition to the fixed loading station, so that the guns can be loaded at any position of training; and one can be kept pointed at the enemy while the other is being loaded. Every operation, such as training, elevating, loading, etc., can be performed by hand as well as by hydraulic power. The gun is loaded in the run-out position which it takes up after firing, due to the action of powerful springs which are compressed during recoil, and as the gun runs out after recoil, the breach is automatically opened, being again instantly closed after loading by moving a lever. The loading arrangements are also very novel, and are designed with a view to saving time, for, while the Royal Sovereigns it takes about two and a half minutes to fire a round, in the new gun a minute and a half is sufficient. Made of steel and wire, the gun weighs about 47 tons, and, with the mounting, will be protected by a powerful shield mounted on a turntable, as in the Centurion. Cordite ammunition is to be used, the weight of the charge being about 150 pounds. The probable "life" of the gun has not yet been ascertained, but it is so constructed as to survive by many rounds the 13.5-inch weapon.—New York Times.

A Plain Inference.

Master—Pat, I have a suspicion that either you or I was drunk last night.

Pat—I have a suspicion a? that koind mesilf, sor.

Master—Well, Pat, you rascal, which one of us was it?

Pat—Well, sor, O'll not be castin' any reflections, so Oi won't, but Oi do be sayin' that Oi invied ye.—Richmond Dispatch.

The Opera in Chicago.

Romanticus—Ah, the days when a man could order his coach and four have gone, never more to return.

Practicalicus—Yes, alas. It is now a case of coach and five. At least, that's what I have to pay every time I take a girl to the opera or a dance.—Chicago Tribune.

Break It Gently.

"Have you read that article on how to tell a bad egg?"

"No, I haven't, but my advice would be, if you have anything important to tell a bad egg, why break it gently."—American Review, New York.

Caught.

Sibyl—When Steve proposed to me he acted like fish out of water.

Tirpie—Why shouldn't he? He knew he was caught.—Burlington (Iowa) Gazette.

HE DOESN'T PLAY POKER.

It Wouldn't be a Gentlemanly Game for a Mind Reader Like Him.

There is a young man named Victor Roy living six miles east of Boerne, Tex., who is destined to become famous as a mind reader, says the St. Louis Globe-Democrat. In fact his reputation already extends over the big state of Texas. He is a native of Ohio, born there in 1872, but was brought to Texas by his parents when an infant, and has since lived with them on a farm. He is more than fairly well educated, but has never attended school. His education has been gained from his mother and by diligence in study.

Young Roy says that as soon as he looks into one's face for a minute or more the person's whole character and antecedents loom up plainly to his mind.

One of the most striking instances of his power was shown several years ago in this way: A member of a large mercantile firm in Galveston, employing 100 or more clerks, was enpoying a hunt near Boerne, and hearing of the boy's phenomenal gifts went to see him. Without introducing himself to Roy he asked him to tell him what kind of a man he was, his business, etc. Roy did so, even to telling him the duties he performed in his store, wherever that was, as he didn't know the merchant was from Galveston, or a long time this same firm knew that they were being systematically robbed by one or more of their clerks, but they could not detect the guilty parties. They finally concluded to send for Roy, and, a perfect stranger, he arrived at the store, walked through it, made one or two minor purchases of those he suspected, and walked out. Returning to the firm's office he told them that the thefts were being committed by a young lady and a young man, and he pointed them out. The firm was aghast with astonishment, and a member exclaimed: "Why, young man, you don't know what you are talking about. That young lady is the soul of honor; she is the niece of our chief bookkeeper, and for years has been one of our trusted clerks. And the young man! Why, he is the embodiment of rectitude. He was brought up in this store; we would risk all we have with him. No, indeed, you may be a first-class mind reader sometimes, but this time you are mistaken."

"Well," said Roy, "I was never more correct in my life, and as these clerks are such favorites with you, you wouldn't mind giving them a month's vacation, and at the end of that time you can see whether anything is stolen, and investigate and see that I have not wrongfully accused them."

The firm was tired of the stealing, and a while after that they concluded to give both the young woman and man a month's vacation. They also commenced to investigate. They missed no money or goods that month and during the time found that the young lady, who was working for a small salary, was supporting her mother and two sisters, all living in fine style, and she had a bank account of $1,800. The young man was found to be a high roller, and one of the most reckless card players.

Roy received a fine gold watch for his discovery. The firm furnishes him in season all the fashionable clothes he wishes, and every spring he goes down to Galveston and takes a mental inventory of the clerks in that house.

As a handwriting expert he has never made a mistake, and has proved it in a number of important cases. He has been frequently sent for to testify as expert in such cases at San Antonio, Dallas, Galveston, and other places, and there was a great deal involved in written documents.

He has been tested time and again in games of poker, and never loses. Many noted gamblers have called on him, and invariably put him to the test in games of poker. He eyes each player closely as they pick up their cards, and often before the betting begins he will call out to the man who has a flush, straight, threes, or a full, and tell him to take the chips, as he has the best hand, and he never makes a mistake in doing so. A wealthy gambler from Denver offered him $5,000 a year and expenses to travel over the country and play for him. But Roy refused, saying that for him to play poker would be nothing less than robbery of his victims.

NO HARD LINES IN THESE.

Draperies Soft and Clinging for Doorways and Windows.

For a hall, library or dining room doorway, five or seven yards of rich brocade draped, swung and knotted into rosettes, takes the place of the pase three-yard length portiere. Instead of the brass pole a spear is placed diagonally across the upper part of the doorway; this may be of

A WATTEAU PORTIERE.

metal, or it can be purchased for much less money in wood at a theatrical shop, and silvered or bronzed according to fancy. The spear is really held in place by means of brass hooks firmly screwed into the casement. The spear will rest upon these.

The length of drapery should be caught in a rosette of itself easily fashioned by tying out a circle of the material with a stout twine string and sewing it down, here and there, above, until you have a ruche effect; this should be fastened into place by tiny tacks upon the upper left-hand corner of the casement of the doorway. Festoon the material across the casement and finish on the opposite side with a similar rosette; then deftly twist about the spear and catch back to the left, with still another, the length of the material falling diagonally from beneath. The effect of dressy luxury given by very modest materials in such arrangement will be most satisfying in an unpretentious home.

For the chamber entrance here is the model for lovers of Dresden china, Watteau girls and their jaunty French flower baskets.

A shepherd's crook, silvered or gilded to match the fittings of the room, cross gartered, like Malvollo's stockings, with pink and blue satin baby ribbon. This is finished near the crook with a generous cascade of the Frenchy streamers and a dainty nosegay of artificial flowers, tiny pink lady buds and forget-me-nots. Now your own taste suggests the drapery for such a magic wand already.—New York Press.

The Musical Prodigy.

"It strikes me that he has a good deal of assurance to call himself a boy pianist. He must be all of 25."

"Guess he is; but he plays like a boy of 5."—Indianapolis Journal.

Our Serial Story.

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THE GARDEN OF EDEN, U.S.A.

A VERY POSSIBLE STORY.

BY W. H. BISHOP.

CHAPTER XVII.

It was a four mile journey to Domicile A by the electric, but it was quickly over. During the journey, however, I managed to get a little information from Miss Hathaway upon one or two points which were not yet clear in my own mind.

"They tell us upon the outside that when girls are independent, that they do not care to marry," I said. "How is it that Wayne tells me that your bachelors go off like hot cakes? He has made you all independent, it seems."

"I think that our girls marry because they are independent and can give as well as take," she said. "They are no longer obliged to take the first half way respectable man who offers himself and a home, and say, Thank you, as many a girl does outside. They can wait until the right one comes and thtn they know that they will be happy. If any thing is lacking, even to the provisions, they can help supply it. For that reason our matches are all love matches. Even the men are angels here, and they make the best of husbands. With your knowledge of the average man of the world, and of the average chance which your girls have, can you wonder at the difference?"

"No, I cannot," I answered. "But do your women work after they are married? I mean as a rule. I know that some of them do, but I thought that that was an exception."

"Certainly they work. Why shouldn't they?"

"I do not know. But I am so accustomed to considering married women in the character of housekeepers and baby tenders, and of social butterflies with nothing in particular to do but to enjoy themselves and be waited on by a retinue of servants, that it is difficult to form any other conception of them. And when I should thing that their husbands would not want them to work in the way that you work here. Do you think that I would want a woman to run a mangle if she were my wife?"

"I am afraid that you would have very little to say about it in Eden, Mr. Brown," she answered. "Ask Wayne if he expects to put me into a doll's house after we are married?" She blushed when she remembered what her enthusiasm had led her into saying. "Oh, well," she exclaimed, "we are going to be married unless Wayne changes his mind very soon. Or thinks that he can make a doll baby out of me. In that case I shall change mine!"

Wayne laughed in a confident way. "You see, Stanley, what you have before you," he said. "An Eden girl always has her way. You will find that out to your sorrow if you are not careful."

"But are you really going to continue at your loom after that happy day you speak of has come and gone?" I persisted, turning to Miss Hathaway again. It was a question I was deeply interested in at the moment. I did not fancy even the possibility of becoming the husband of a laundress. I was afraid that even my Niagara passion would not stand that!

"Certainly," she answered. "Unless Wayne should find something else for me to do that I shiuld like just as well."

Wayne looked at me and smiled, and I fancied I knew the reason why. There was a new building being erected in Eden which Wayne had intimated to me in confidence was to be devoted to the manufacture of silk goods. I could imagine with what enthusiasm the young Mrs. Morrison, mastered the art of silk weaving by practical experience as any man would have done, would find herself in charge of it.

Our journey to Domicile A was soon explained. Wayne was to repeat his lecture to young men, and Alice was to lead a class in social etiquette. As we were early there was time to look about us, and for me to become acquainted with some of those who were prominent in this part of Wayne's undertaking. The one in charge of the work proved to be a young man of a good deal of general intelligence, and when I found that he had already listened to Wayne's lecture on one of the other domicil's I was glad of the opportunity of talking with him until my friends should be ready to return.

Young Mr. Harston was enthusiastic over the mining possibilities of the valley, but I was more anxious to hear about its general interests, and we soon drifted to a discussion of these. "What is your opinion, generally, of this undertaking, Mr. Marston?" I asked him. "Is it destined to be the success which my friend, Mr. Morrison, expects it to become?"

"I see no reason why it should not be a success," he answered. "You understand, of course, the principle upon which it is founded. At least one-half of the work of the world is useless, and one-half of the remainder is either misdirected, or is done in a slovenly manner, to say nothing of those who do not work at all. The amount of work which we all do now would keep the whole citizenship of the country in luxury if it were only well directed and there were no waste or foolish extravagance. If you stop to think for a moment you will see that that is quite true."

"It might be true if you should abolish all distinctions and allow the poorest to share with the richest," I said. "But how can you do that? Do you think that the rich man is going to share the product of his skill and energy with the poorer and more incompetent portions of humanity? There is no law, moral or political, which will compel him to do that."

"I think that it depends to some extent upon whether the man is actuated by Christian principle or not," Marston answered. "Naturally we all ought to share alike, each having the same right to God's world and to the blessings which it contains that others have. As a rule, if one gets more it is either because he is more fortunate, because he has had a better moral training in his youth, or because he possesses greater natural abilities. In either case he ought to be willing to reach back and give his weaker brother at least a helping hand. To say that he is not willing is to say that he is not a Christian."

"But all rich people are more or less charitable," I reminded him, realizing that I had a clever disputant to argue with. "They give freely to the support of the church and to other benevolent causes."

"Giving to the support of the church is their own affair," he answered. "Modern churches are largely religious clubs, supported as other clubs are, by their members. And as for charity, it is not charity that people want, but help that really changes conditions and enables the weaker and less fortunate to obtain a more equal chance in life. To make people paupers is not charity. It is a crime."

"But how are you going to change conditions? I admit that my friend may be doing it in this one isolated instance, but when his fortune is spent where are you going to find any more Wayne Morrisons? We all know how things in this world go. One man gives himself up for a cause, but when he is dead the world continues to go on in the old, hum-drum way. And it will go on in that way until the end of time. There will be the vagabonds and the criminals to support, and the paupers as well, and the honest people will be taxed to support them. For the rest, it will be the old rule, 'Every one for himself, and the devil take the hindermost.' When they cannot keep up there is always the poorhouse, that grand example of our nineteenth century civilization, waiting for them. Isn't that about the way of it?"

"Yes, that is the old, heathen way, but that now the newer, Christian way has been pointed out, and its success is being actually proven. I have faith to believe that there will be plenty to take the work up and carry it forward, until even the weakest brother will be given a fair chance in life. We are not heathen, Mr. Brown. Or, rather we are not going to be heathen any longer. We have got to the point where we are willing to change and adopt a more Christian system. There is really more Christian spirit in the world than we are apt to think at times. The heart of the people is right. It is only the few who sometimes cause us to despair of humanity and to think that honor and human sympathy is dead."

"Yes, but is this experiment a success? That is a point that I am not satisfied with yet. Isn't it the fact that you are simply living upon Wayne Morrison's bounty? He is making arlstocrats of you, but who pays for all these luxuries? They evidently come out of his pocket."

"Do you think that? I am sure that if you will ask Mr. Morrison, that he will tell you differently. I know but very little of the financial aspects of the undertaking, not being upon the general board of management, but I know that we are buying Eden City of Mr. Morrison, and also an interest in the mines. In less than fifty years we expect to own the whole city as it stands now."

"Buying Eden City of Wayne Morrison!" I exclaimed with a derisive laugh. "Well, that is beyond me. I am afraid that if you are buying this whole city of Wayne Morrison that it is only another part of his benevolent schemes. Do you know that this style of living in New York would cost you five times what you people are enjoying? And then to say anything of the social advantages which you enjoy, free of charge, and which we, in the city, are obliged to pay for at a good round price. It is preposterous to think that you are actually buying the city at any price which you could afford to pay for it."

"I do not know about that," he answered. "I am sure that Mr. Morrison does not look at it in that light. He is giving us the advantage of his capital, of course, but figuring it up on a cash basis, I know that we are returning to him all that he has expended, and a little more. We all work, and when we do that there is bound to be a surplus, somewhere."

I did not care to go into a discussion of this matter with any one but Wayne himself, and so I hastened to change the subject. Perhaps it may be so," I said. "I will not dispute it. But in any case he is giving you the benefit of his skill and forethought, as well as his business ability. The man who establishes and runs a business that employs a hundred or a thousand men, successfully, can almost be said to earn as much as all the men put together. This idea that labor is the only basis of wealth is all bosh, and every co-operative undertaking proves it. It is brains that makes any business a success, and brains have to be paid for in this world."

"I am quite willing to admit that," Marston said. "And yet I do not think that the man who furnishes the brains should live in a selfish luxury, while the men who furnish the labor live with less than two weeks between them and starvation if the work should stop. There must be something wrong there. I may not be able to explain it, but I can feel it."

"Why should there be anything wrong in it? It is according to the supply and the demand. The man who earns as much as a hundred others is entitled to use his earnings as he may see fit. The one who earns a pittance should live accordingly. Even suppose the rich man brings up his children in luxury, and they live on their father's money without doing anything themselves? Is there anything criminal in that? How else could you run a world?"

"Upon some Christian basis where the man who is enabled to earn a million or two in the course of a lifetime, from the world, should be willing to devote some portion of their earnings to the work of bettering the condition of the world at large. Suppose a man has the moral and the legal right to win for himself what he can of the wealth of the world—the whole of it for that matter, since that will make the example a more forcible one. Is he a Christian if he uses all this wealth upon himself and leaves the rest of the world in misery. Mind you, I am not talking about charity. No honest workman wants charity. But they do want to see a more Christian spirit manifested by those who have been more fortunate than themselves in discovering these benanzas of fortune, and they want their moral help, too, if nothing more."

"But rich men keep their money in circulation, and that fulfills the purpose you insist upon. It makes work, and work is the best charity out."

"Yes, but they do this for the selfish purpose of getting the greatest possible income from it, and after all it is a very selfish solution of the problem. It is the nebob and the slaves in fact. Or the spendthrift throwing away coppers for strong men to scramble for. The rich man gets the profit and the luxury, the poor man gets the work and very little besides."

I was getting a little tired of a discussion which continually brought me back to one point, the question whether people in this world were really Christians or not. I did not have much doubt upon that matter myself, but I was not quite ready to admit my conclusions to my opponent. I was a little relieved when Miss Hathaway came into the room with a bevy of young ladies about her and following her Mr. Marston's eyes rested upon her with something akin to worship. "That is a woman among ten thousand!" he exclaimed. "You may talk as much as you please about people sympathizing with working people, but when a woman like Miss Hathaway leaves a home of luxury and comes among them, and actually become a workingwoman herself, I tell you the millenium for workingmen is pretty close at hand!"

"And yet Miss Hathaway claims that she is not actuated by any feeling of benevolent condescension," I said. "She told me to-night that it is an actual pleasure for her to spend six hours a day at her loom. She seems to think that it is quite an improvement upon the hurry and worry of city life. And she evidently draws her wages and spends them with as much satisfaction as any workingman anywhere. I can only imagine what she is doing with the income of her great fortune."

"That may all be, and yet it does not change the spirit of the thing," he declared. "How many society women would you find in the world who would be willing to do that? She is one of our noblest women in Eden, and she is making noble women of our girls, too. They just worship her."

"And the men do, too, I presume, if I can judge from one of them," I said, laughing.

"Well, I guess that we are all about alike, as far as that is concerned," he answered, smiling. "We know how to appreciate noble and unselfish people like Mr. Morrison and Miss Hathaway."

"How about her friend, Miss Vernon?" I asked with a deeper purpose than appeared upon the surface. He had been mentioned to me as one of Stella's lovers. "You know her, of course. Do you all worship her as well?"

"He looked up quickly and with something very much like a frown upon his countenance. It was a moment or more before he answered. "She was a noble woman, too," he said, simply. But something in his look revealed to me that I was looking into the face of a very determined rival!

In her slow journey across the room Alice soon came to an elderly couple who sat near me. I had been studying the people about me all the evening, and had noticed this couple particularly. I fancied from the deep furrows upon their faces that they had known something of the seamy side of life, and yet there was something in the man's face that convinced me that under happier conditions he would undoubtedly have made his mark in the world. But there could be no doubt of the peace and satisfaction with which the two were looking out upon the world under the more favorable surroundings which Wayne's forethought and energy had provided for them.

"How do you do, Mr. Watson?" Alice said as the elderly gentleman arose to meet her. "Please do not get up, Mrs. Watson. I only wanted to inquire about Vernie. She isn't sick, is she?"

"Wasn't she at the meeting?" the woman asked. "She must have forgotten all about the time. She was studying when we came away."

"You must not let her study too hard, Mrs. Watson. Mr. Brown, would you like to make a call before we go back?" Alice asked, turning to me.

I sprang to my feet. "A dozen if you wish," I answered.

"I only want to learn what has become of Vernie Watson," she said as we moved away. "She is one of my college proteges whom I should like to have you see. She expects to go to Vassar next year. Has Stella told you that she spent one year at Vassar while I was there? It is strange how we lost track of each other afterwards."

"No, she has not told me that, but I distinctly remember your passion for giving the whole world a college education. Are you going to send all your Eden young people to college?"

"All who really wish to go. We have a dozen or more in college now, and will surely have twice as many another year. After that we shall educate them here ourselves."

"What are you going to do with them? You have no professions for them to enter."

"We shall probably make professors of those we are educating now, but it is not for the work that we are educating them. It is for themselves. Do you value your education only as a means of livelihood, Mr. Brown?"

"Certainly not," I answered. "And I see that I am never going to be able to controvert your philosophy. I might as well give it up first as last."

We entered Mr. Watson's apartment without knocking, and I caught a glimpse of a young lady with a book in her hand, and lying upon a lounge in a position than had evidently been chosen for comfort rather than for elegance. As soon as she caught sight of me feet and book went down to the floor in a hurry. Miss Hathaway introduced me, and the girl gave me her hand with a pretty blush which certainly did not detract from her beauty. "I thought that it was some of our folks," she said. "Is it time for the meeting already?" she asked.

"The meeting is over," was the answer.

"It is! And I wanted to go so badly! I was studying, and forgot to even look at the clock."

"Studying!" I exclaimed, teasingly. "I will warrant that that book is one of the latest novels from Mr. Morrigan's library."

She went and picked up the book and brought it to me. "Open it and see," she said.

"Why should I do that? I know very well what interests young ladies."

"Perhaps you never read Caesar," she said, after a moment's hesitation to enable her to think of some adequate retort.

"Caesar!" I exclaimed. "Is that the name of the lover?"

"Yes, and he isn't a pokey, make-believe lover either. Don't you know who Caesar was?"

"Yes, I know one Caesar, at least. He was a runaway negro, down at our place, during the war. He died a year or two ago."

Miss Vernie evidently gave me up, and turned to Miss Hathaway. "I am so sorry that I forget about the time, Miss Hathaway," she said. "I wanted to hear what you had to say about the young men."

"I do not think that you really needed my advice, Vernie," Miss Hathaway answered, reaching out and drawing the young girl, who was hovering about her, toward her. "It was for some of the others that I gave it. No young man will ever dare to offer you an indignity, or take advantage of your desire for fun to cause you to lose any portion of your self-respect."

"They had better not try it!" Miss Vernie exclaimed.

"Do they have that kind of young men here, Miss Watson?" I asked, a little anxious to prosecute my investigations upon this particular point of their Eden life.

"Not many," she answered. "At least, they are not trouble me."

"Do they trouble any of your Eden girls?" I asked, still keen upon the search for information.

The girl looked down at Alice before she answered. "Some of them are so silly," she explained. It is the girls' fault, I suppose."

"Then you really have wicked young men here!" I exclaimed.

"What shall I answer him, Miss Hathaway? I am sure I do not know whether they are really wicked or not."

"Tell him that some of them are a little weak, perhaps, but that they are rapidly learning to be strong."

"What do you do with such young men, Miss Hathaway?" I asked, turning to her. "You know that I am an interested student of all your institutions here."

"Send them to Purgatory, if they really need it," she answered, laughing.

"Do you have a key to that place?" I asked.

"In this case it is only one of our cattle ranches, where one of our Western cattle men has a peculiar way of impressing the truth upon that description of young men. He generally reforms them so thoroughly that there is no question of expelling them from the valley after he gets through with them."

"What do you do with the girls? Send them to Purgatory, too?"

"Oh, no. We quietly quarantine them in their rooms, except as they are obliged to go to their classes or to their work. If that did not answer we would probably make the quarantine a public one and send the girl to Coventry, but we have never been obliged to do that yet. A word is usually sufficient, especially as all our young people are upon honor."

"Have you ever been quarantined, Miss

WHEN MILADY DANCES.

She Wears Frocks Daring in Color, Style and Material.

The dancing frocks for the young women who respect the edicts of fashion—that is the dancing frocks of all damsels who dance—are cut as low as though Mrs. Grannis's voice had never been lifted against the decollete bodice, says the New York World. Sometimes the bodice seems actually dropping off the wearer's shoulders, and there is speculation in the mind of the beholder as to what would happen if one of the airy straps across the shoulder should give way. Sometimes the shoulders are more or less covered by the sleeves, but the accepted evening bodice of the season is scarcely higher than the corselet used to be.

The skirts of dancing gowns clear the floor gracefully and hang in the curves and convolutions dear to the hearts of dressmakers in this year of grace. The effect of the unusual fullness is to make dancing, while a little more difficult than in less weighty garments, decidedly more graceful. The folds and fullness have a rhythmic motion and swirl of their own as their wearers trip about, and the "skirt dance" has become a real dance of skirts in every ball room.

One of the most charming ball gowns of the season is of jewelled chiffon. The

FOR A YOUNG MATRON.

low bodice and balloon sleeves are made entirely of the sparkling gauze, which is pale yellow in color and spangled with iridescent yellow stones. The full skirt has the jewelled work about the foot and extending half way up in Van Dyke points. The narrow girdle is of black satin, finished with a long, narrow gold buckle. Black satin shoulder straps outline the sleeves.

Another charming frock is of peach-colored silk. The skirt is perfectly plain except for two long streamers of absinthe velvet which extend from the waist on each side almost to the hem and are finished by big velvet bows. The extremely low bodice is of peach-colored chiffon, with shoulder straps and bows of the velvet.

A young matron who feels that her position gives her liberty to be daring in her color and material combinations has a remarkable frock of primroses yellow moire, cerise velvet and jewelled yellow chiffon. The plain skirt is of the moire. The balloon sleeves are of the chiffon, while the bodice proper is a mere corselet of the brilliant velvet draped across the bust with chiffon.

THE ONE WEAK EYE.

A Very Simple Experiment by Which It May be Discovered.

"Yes," said the doctor, in a moment of unprofessional confidence, "the makers of optical instruments are turning out some wonderful appliances nowadays for discovering imperfections of vision, but I'll tell you a plan for testing the respective strength of your eyes that is as simple as it is trustworthy. All you need is a stereoscope and a photograph. That arrangement in which the picture-holder slides up and down a flat frame, trombone fashion, is the best sort of stereoscope for the purpose, although any will do, and the photograph that will give the best results is a cabinet-size view of a locality with people in it. The modus operandi is simplicity itself.

"Put the photograph in the holder and focus it just enough so that you can see the faces clearly. Then close the left eye and look at the picture intently with your right eye while you count thirty slowly. Now close the right eye and look at the picture with the left eye for the same space of time. Then open both eyes and look at the picture without changing the focus. Something queer will happen. The figures on the one side of the picture will seem to move across the view and group themselves with those on the other side, and—this is the point of the experiment—the figures will always move away from the weak eye. Moreover they move with a very precise relation of speed to the weakness of vision. If the left eye, for example, is quite weak, the figures will move very quickly across the plane of sight to the right side, while if there is but a slight defect the movement will be gradual, and so on.

"A queer thing about the experiment is that, simple as it seems, it will bring out defects of vision that have never been suspected, and another queer thing is that it will demonstrate the cases in which both eyes are of equal power to be surprisingly exceptional. I have tried it in a score of mixed gatherings, and never yet without having the experimenter observe some movement of the figures. There was one old lady, I remember, up at Port Jefferson last summer, who persisted in saying that she saw precisely with both eyes as she did with one eye, and well she might, for when I examined her eyes more closely I found she was stone blind on the left side and didn't know it."—Jewelers' Review.

HERBERT KELCEY'S REAL NAME.

Transformed From a Slim Storekeeper to a Popular Actor.

If he were to write it Herbert Lamb we would look at him twice to see if he were our old favorite. Probably the slim and handsome Bertie Lamb, who used to keep a sporting goods emporium on one of the suburban "roads" in England, would not be recognized in the heavy shouldered Herbert Kelcey, leading man in an American stock company.

The maternal Mrs. Lamb was an old lady with a mind of her own, and two fatherless children, a boy and a girl to bring up. There was considerable money in the family and all the amusements of the day for the young people, including private theatricals. Upon one occasion Mr. Terriss, the actor, who comes over here with Henry Irving, was the coach for a Christmas play at the Lambs.

He watched the slim young Bertie Lamb go through his part, and said at once:—

"You are too good an actor to ever be anything else."

But the maternal Lamb thought differently, and she purchased the sporting goods emporium.

Six months later the firm went through bankruptcy. Bertie Lamb became Herbert Kelcey, and came to America to be the delight of the matinee girl and to grow stout.

How He Tells the Time.

"My father," said the small boy to the woman who was calling on his mother, "is a great man. He knows what time it is without even looking at his watch."

"What do you mean, Tommy?" queried the visitor.

"Oh, when I holler out an' ask him what time it is in the morning, he always says it's time to get up. An' when I ask him what time it is in the evening, he allus says: 'Time to go to bed, Tommy.' Oh, I tell you my father is a great man."—The Waterbury.

Self-Denial.

Father—"Why don't you work, my son? If you only knew how much happiness work brings you would begin at once."

Son—"Father, I am trying to lead a life of self-denial in which happiness cuts no figure. Do not tempt me."—Detroit Free Press.

No Credit to Him.

Fiddle—Don't like Kelchose? I'm surprised. You ought to like him. He thinks everything of you.

Faddle—Because I'm worthy of admiration is no credit to him.—Boston Transcript.

RECENT LITERATURE.

Latest Volumes to be Found on the Blade Book Table.

From G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York city, in the Story of the Nations series, comes The Crusades, which is the joint product of two enthusiastic students of Crusading history, Mr. T. A. Archer and Charles L. Kingsford. There is a sub-title, The Story of the Latin Kingdom of Jerusalem, added, to show that the authors are concerned only with the crusades which are crusades in the common sense of the word. It is noted that the romance and glamour of those early and in many respects remarkable expeditions have often caused their practical achievements in the East to be overlooked or underrated. There is an explanation of the circumstances under which the volume was prepared, the double authorship being made necessary by the illness of Mr. Archer, who was unable to complete his own work. The book is illustrated like the other volumes of the series, the frontispiece being the Church of the Holy Sepulchre. There is also a fine map showing the routes of the first three crusades. The entire work reveals close study and careful investigation.

The Wealth of Labor, by Frank Loomis Palmer, is published by the Baker & Taylor company, New York city. This is an excellent presentation of the problems confronting the industrial world to-day from an entirely new standpoint. He begins his study in the primitive communities, and brings it down to present conditions. His argument for a protective system is quite different from those which ordinarily obtain and worth thinking of.

Harper & Brothers, New York city, issue a volume of Commemorative Addresses by Parke Godwin. The first one has George William Curtis for its subject, and was originally delivered before the Century Association. It is full of a charm that holds the reader, as it doubtless did the hearers, from first to last. The second is about Edwin Booth, the third Louis Kossuth; the fourth, John James Audubon; and the fifth, William Cullen Bryant. They are all delightful and well worthy of preservation in such a volume as the one here issued by the Harpers.

D. Appleton & Company, New York City, publish Dust and Laurels, by Mary L. Pendered, who is a novelist better known in England than on this side of the water. She says that she wants her heroine to be understood as a study, not a type, in nineteenth century womanhood, and that the realism of the story is a protest against the weak dread of seeing things as they are. The story is an interesting one even if in the beginning we rather rebel against its principal character.

The Harpers publish The Borderland of Czar and Kaiser which are notes taken by Poultney Bigelow, taken on both sides of the Russian frontier. He dedicates these sketches to George Kennan, whose statements regarding the Czar and his methods of ruling he confirms by his own observations, which he describes in a spicy manner. Mr. Bigelow went to Russia in March 1892, accredited by the United States government, upon a special mission to study Russian methods of sea coast protection. He tried in vain for a month, surrounded constantly by spies, to get the official protection necessary, and then returned to Germany. After two months' delay and much outlay of money, the privilege asked was accorded. The chapters make breezy, entertaining reading.

The Harpers also publish The Parasite, by A. Conan Doyle, a story dealing with hypnotism and the miseries which its use may bring upon the innocent and helpless who are in the power who understands using the force. The heroine is a person one would not often care to meet. Mr. Doyle has made a good use of the phenomena in working out his story.

Volume V. of the National Cyclopedia of American Biography, published by James T. White & Co., of New York City, is fully equal to its predecessors in excellence of its text and the number and quality of its portraits, there being about 1,000 in this single volume. A marked improvement over other works of the kind is the grouping of individuals in the order of their work and not according to alphabetical arrangement. For instance, each political change, marked by a new administration, is so arranged that the biographies of the men who exercised the functions of government are found on consecutive pages, and their combined lives give the real basis for the historian to gather the material for a history of the administration.

Popular Science Lectures names a volume issued by The Open Court Publishing company, of Chicago. These lectures are professor Ernst Mach, of the German University of Prague, and translated by Thomas J. McCormick. There is a great beauty of style in them as also great simplicity and frankness while the scientific results are admirable.

Vernon's Aunt is a story further described as the Oriental Experiences of Miss Laurnia Moffat, by Mrs. Everard Cotes, better known as Sara Jeannette Duncan. It comes from the publishing house of D. Appleton & Co., New York city. It is a humorous account of the trials and tribulations of the traditional spinster who goes to India to seek her nephew who has a government appointment there.

By Reef and Palm, is a collection of stories by Louis Becke, which is published by J. B. Lippincott Company, Philadelphia. They are wild tales of life among far away islands in the Pacific, real stories told forcefully, but touching always upon the passions that possess men and women, and the loves of the waifs wanderers for the brown women of the South seas.

Roberts Brothers, of Boston, issue a pleasant little book entitled As a Matter of Course, by Annie Payson Call, the author of that little book which became so popular entitled Power Through Repose. The aim of the present volume, the author says, is to assist towards the removal of nervous irritants which not only produce disease, but interfere with the best possibilities of usefulness and pleasure in every day life. There is a great deal of truth put in a practical way in it, and a great many people would be benefited by its reading. It is a good companion volume for the author's first work.

A Hitch.

Great Chief—And you've got the case dead to rights?

Detective—I have, sir.

"Got the right man?"

"Yes, sir, but there's one slight hitch—"

"Aha!" What is it?"

"The scoundrel won't confess."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

It Is Not What We Say

But What

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Does

That Tells the Story. Its record is unequalled in the history of medicine. Even when others fail

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Hood's Sarsaparilla is sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared by C. I. Hood & Co., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills cure liver ills, jaundice, biliousness, sick headache and indigestion.

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Intelligent women no longer doubt the value of *Lydia E. Pinkham's* Vegetable Compound. It speedily relieves irregularity, suppressed or painful menstrua-

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Womb Troubles

are dizziness, faintness, extreme lassitude, "don't care," and "want to be left alone" feelings, excitability, irritability, nervousness, sleeplessness, flatulency, melancholy, or the "blues," and backache. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will correct all this trouble as sure as the sun shines. That

Bearing-Down Feeling,

causing pain, weight, and backache, is instantly relieved and permanently cured by its use. Under all circumstances it acts in perfect harmony with the laws that govern the female system, is as harmless as water. It is wonderful for *Kidney Complaints* in either sex.

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BONS-BONS AND COURTSHIPS.

How They Were Discussed by Three Petticoated Philosophers.

"Emily, dear," said the pretty girl with the side combs, "I've been puzzling over an awfully curious thing; why do the men bring one so much more candy in the winter than in summer? Kate, here, says that they get into the habit at Christmas and can't break themselves before spring, but I don't really think that is it."

"Not so bad for a girl who has only lived in Chicago one year," said Emily, with a patronizing smile; "that isn't the reason, though; it's overcoat pockets."

"Overcoat pockets?"

"Yes. They push the box away down into one of 'em and fancy nobody knows it's there, as if a girl with any sense couldn't detect the bulge two blocks away," said she wearily reaching for a chocolate cream.

"Humph! I guess you're right. I only wish you had come in half an hour ago—you would have saved me a headache. But you look gloomy."

"I am gloomy."

"Is it about Carrol? And aren't you engaged yet?"

"No; and never will be. That is a matter of candy, too."

"Did you make some that made him ill?"

"No, but he brings me too much. A man who is really serious is careful how he cultivates the taste. It is expensive, you know, to have to go on buying a woman candy and paying her dentist's bill as well."

"That's true. But about Carrol; is that your only reason?"

"Jo; I have another. When he called the other day I was busy in the kitchen and came up with a long apron on. He asked me to play, but I said I was busy making cake. He said: 'O, bother the cake; let the cook do it. I want to hear that new waltz.'"

"It looks bad. But men are so deceptive. Now, I once left Will alone with the family Bible, and don't you think, he never looked into it. I was awfully discouraged, for I reasoned that if he was in earnest he'd have been anxious to know my real age."

"But he did propose?"

"Yes, and when I asked him about it he said he had no need to look, he knew it already, as he had seen it on my christening cup the day he took me to the picnic."

"How sly they are. Now, there was Fred who was so devoted to Nell last year. Well, he came in one day, told her he was engaged to Marie, and thanked her for helping him."

"You don't say so?"

"I do. He said he never would have won Marie if he hadn't succeeded in making her jealous, but that now he could never come to see her any more for that very reason. He hoped she would always understand, though, that he was her true friend."

"I wish I might have seen Nell's face as she answered, 'O, perfectly.'"

"And I. But I can't think Carrol is in earnest."

"He goes to see that plain little Sypher girl a good deal now," put in Kate; "his overcoat pockets never bulge, and I saw him go to the grocery with her the other day."

"Thank you, my dear; that settles it. I shall be prepared when the engagement is announced. Can anybody tell me how to make a pretty wedding present out of old candy boxes?"—Chicago Tribune.

Unexpected Support.

The train robber shot the roof off the baggage car as he spoke.

"I'm going to hold you up," he remarked.

The express messenger bowed.

"How fortunate," he exclaimed. "I was ready to sink into the earth when I saw you coming."

Saying which he withdrew to the woods while the outlaw discharged seven sticks of dynamite in rapid succession.—Detroit Tribune.

Her Great Advantage.

"The two-headed girl has one big advantage over the rest of us," remarked Mrs. Houser the other evening, as she was dressing for a trip to the dime museum.

"Humph! What is it?" queried Houser.

"She can always tell herself if her hat is on straight," was the crushing response.

And silence reigned.—Buffalo Courier.

Mistaken.

Old Crusty—What a charming girl baby you have—and, speaking of the girls, don't you know, I always adored them, and could ever tell a first-class girl at a glance. What is her name, please?

Mrs. Grimes (sadly)—Albert.—A lams Freeman.

Why She Did It.

Mistress—Why, Bridget, what do you mean by dragging that chicken around the yard.

Bridget—Sure, an' didn't ye till me to draw the chicken, and Oi didn't want to draw it on the kitchen flure because Oi just scrubbed it.—Springfield (Mass.) Mirror.

Before and After.

Mrs. Watts—Isn't it in Turkey that a woman is not allowed to see her husband until the day of the wedding?

Mrs. Potts—I don't remember, but anyway it is not much worse than the American way of seeing so little of him after marriage.—Indianapolis Journal.

Prepared.

He read his doom in her face ere she had spoken. She did not love him.

"Stay!" he implored. "Let me prepare for the blow."

She bowed courteously.

"Certainly," she said. "The cyclone cellar is the first door to the left."—Puck.

HE ROLLS IN GOLD.

JOHN D. ROCKEFELLER, AMERICA'S RICHEST MAN.

Not a Public Man, but a Toiler—How His Day is Spent—His Wife and Daughters.

What does the richest man in this country do in a day?

John D. Rockefeller, the Standard Oil king, is the man. His fortune has now reached the gigantic figure of $145,000,000. Before the end of the year it will have reached the terrific sum of one hundred and fifty millions. People who claim to know, say that his wealth is growing at the rate of fifteen millions a year. He is not an extravagant man; his family are even more modest in their tastes than he is, and that he does not spend one-twentieth of his annual income is generally believed by his friends.

Mr. Rockefeller's income is unquestionably somewhere in the neighborhood of fifteen millions a year. The Standard Oil company pays immense profits to its owners, and Mr. Rockefeller is the principal owner. Based upon an annual income of fifteen millions a year, the oil king has $1,250,000 a month to spend, or $41,666 every day in the week, including Sundays and holidays.

A great many men would be satisfied to retire from all business pursuits if they had as a fortune just one day's income of Mr. Rockefeller. Not so with the latter. Perhaps the ambition of his life is to have a daily income of $100,000. In that event he would have built up a fortune of $325,000,000 and have every cent of it bring in as much interest as his present fortune.

It is not without the pale of possibility that Mr. Rockefeller will live to see his daily income reach the $100,000 figure. Thirty-five years ago Mr. Rockefeller was worth $2,000. In that time, practically starting on nothing, he has made $145,000,000. He is fifty-five years old now, vigorous and healthy, and in all probability will live twenty years more, in which time it would not be unreasonable to suppose that he could double his enormous wealth.

Mr. Rockefeller's day is a plain, matter-of-fact one. He spends it much the same as a man working on a salary and with a family to support. There is no show or ostentation about what he does. Few people in the financial or business world know him even by sight. Not one out of fifty of the employes of the Standard Oil company in its offices on lower Broadway have ever spoken a word to him. Many of them would not know him if they saw him.

Mr. Rockefeller is methodical in everything. He gets up at 7 in the morning, and breakfasts with his wife and two daughters, Alta and Edith, and his son, John D., jr., at 8 o'clock. At 9 o'clock he starts for his downtown office. The Rockefeller home is on the south side of Fifty-fourth street, just west of Fifth avenue, and overlooks the park fronting St. Luke's Hospital on the opposite side of the street.

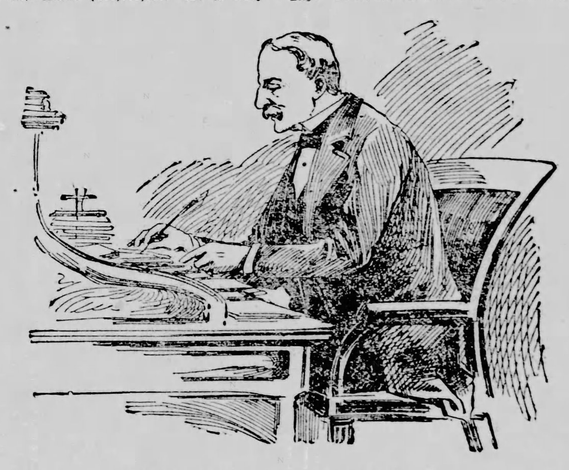
The house is a big, substantial brown stone affair of no particular kind of architecture. It is built on the lines of solid comfort, with a wide entrance in the middle and with large rooms opening on the central hall. The house has a miniature park around it, a very exceptional thing in that part of the city, where ground is worth in the neighborhood of $4,000 a square foot.

When Mr. Rockefeller leaves his house at 9 a. m. if the day is fine he walks toward Fifth avenue. Very often he starts uptown in the direction of Central Park. Sometimes he is accompanied by one or both of his daughters and sometimes by his son, a young man of 22 years, who is now learning the ropes of the oil company.

Mr. Rockefeller is a great believer in the efficacy of walking and all kinds of exercise as health givers, and he has taught all the members of his family to believe the same. After a three or four mile tramp in the park Mr. Rockefeller turns back to Fifth avenue and often walks down to Twenty-third street, where he takes a Broadway car to his offices. Frequently he walks all the way down to the office, a distance of four and a half miles from his home. On these tramps he is sometimes accompanied by his son or by his brother, William Rockefeller, who is also one of the Standard Oil princes.

At times Mr. Rockefeller can walk the whole distance from his home to his office without meeting a single acquaintance. He has never figured in public life, has never taken any apparent interest in politics and has studiously avoided meeting people, thus making of himself the least known millionaire in the metropolis. His clothes have the appearance of the ready-made article, and in every way this modern Croesus looks the plain, ordinary business man.

Arriving at the building of the Standard Oil company, which overlooks the historic Bowling Green, Mr. Rockefeller goes at once to his suite of private offices. There he is met by his two private secretaries. One of these secretaries attends to that part of his business relating to the Standard Oil company, while the other attends to his personal business interests.



MR. ROCKEFELLR AT HIS DESK.

Hundreds of letters addressed to the rich man are received every day, but he does not see one out of twenty of them. The secretaries, under secretaries, stenographers, typewriters and clerks take care of the others. It is the same with people who call with the intention of seeing the oil king. Many of these callers have rehearsed in their minds what they would say and how they would act to favorably impress the millionaire only to be met by the polite but firm secretary, who, in very few words, turns the caller homeward a disappointed man.

The chiefs of the various departments make condensed reports for the daily perusal of Mr. Rockefeller, and the reading of these occupy nearly the entire morning. Few of these chiefs have ever had any verbal communication with Mr. Rockefeller, although many of them have been connected with the company for years.

There are less than half a dozen men in the army of people employed by the concern who have access to Mr. Rockefeller's personal sanctum. These men include Henry M. Flagler, the representative of the Charles Platt interest in the company; William C. Whitney, as the representative of the Payne family; William Rockefeller, his brother, and one or two others.

A large percentage of the callers are men and women, who, having read of the wide philanthropy of the man who endowed a single educational institution in Chicago with $3,600,000, think it will be an easy matter to induce him to turn some of the golden stream in their direction.

But it is just here that the personal private secretary of Mr. Rockefeller comes in. This gentleman devotes nearly all his time to the philanthropic work of his employer. How much money the latter gives away in a year can only be conjectured. His charities are conducted on the same retiring, unostentatious plan that characterizes his whole life. No one outside of his secretary, and himself knows what he gives away.

As an example of the generosity and the desire to escape notoriety of Mr. Rockefeller a little incident which happened four years ago at Christmas time well illustrates. The Rockefellers are great church-going people and are extremely earnest followers of the beliefs of the Baptist church. They are the main support of Dr. MacArthur's Baptist church in West Fifty-seventh street. Some years ago Dr. MacArthur had a mission scheme in view which would cost a considerable sum to put in operation on the lines mapped out. He mentioned the matter to Mr. Rockefeller in the hope that it would draw a goodly subscription from the millionaire. Mr. Rockefeller had the project investigated, and it seemed feasible as an agency for accomplishing much good.

He said nothing more about the matter until the arrival of Christmas day. Then he called at the parsonage of the church. After wishing Dr. MacArthur the customary compliments of the season he broached the subject of the mission. He said that he was satisfied as to its utility, and was prepared to make a subscription if the pastor would promise not to say one word about it to any one. The promise was given, and Mr. Rockefeller placed in the hands of Dr. MacArthur a check for $100,000.

The promise was kept, but it became necessary in time for the officers of the church to know of the donation. Then some of the wives of the officers heard of it. It was not a great while before many of the people in the church knew of the Oil King's gigantic subscription, but it was months before the outside world got wind of it, and then only a few papers made any mention of the $100,000 gift.

Mr. Rockefeller is not an indiscriminate philanthropist. All of his charities tend in the direction of religion or education. In consequence he turns out of fifty of the callers at his office bays their wishes gratified.

Mr. Rockefeller always lunches in his office, and spends his afternoon until 4 o'clock going over reports and dictating instructions.

At 4 o'clock he starts uptown, usually walking all the way home. If the weather is stormy he goes home in his brougham, which invariably meets him on inclement days. He dines plainly at 6 o'clock, and seldom goes out in the evening unless it is to attend some important church meeting. He goes very little into society and is very rarely seen at the theater or opera. Mrs. Rockefeller and the two daughters care as little for society and the pleasure of the day as Mr. Rockefeller.

Most of their time is spent at home. Thus the wealthiest individual family in the land leads the quietest and most prosaic of lives.

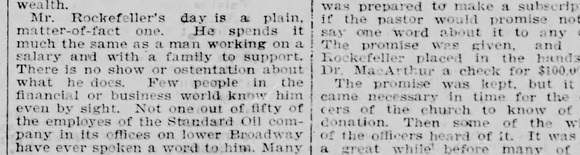
—During the hot weather impurities in the blood may seriously annoy you. Expel them by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, the great blood purifier.

A MODERN SAPPHO.

She Jumped From a Tall Cliff to End Her Life's Woes.

Some few days ago, writes the London Daily News Odessa correspondent, a young and pretty and elegantly attired girl of about seventeen years of age, named Anna Popova, engaged a boatman at the Graffski landing-stage at Sebastapol to take her to the monastery at Inkermann. On alighting at the rocky stairway leading up to the monastery the girl gave the boatman a pour-boire of 10 copecks, promising to send out by a servant the 80 copecks for her fare. The boatman waited from 11 o'clock till noon, and was going ashore to inquire for his passenger, when she suddenly appeared upon the summit of the towering rock above the monastery, making signs to the boatman below. On approaching nearer to the base of the cliff he was desired to deliver a letter which the girl flung down to him. At once divining her suicidal intentions, the boatman ran into the monastery and raised an alarm.

A number of the monks immediately came out and entreated the girl to descend from her perilous position, while one of their number ascended the tortuous acclivity and had very nearly reached the summit, when the unhappy girl sprang from the dizzy height of over a hundred feet and was killed instantly. It is stated that the poor child was driven to the dreadful act by constant ill-treatment at home. Her father was a captain of the Reserves.



MRS. ROCKEFELLER AND HER DAUGHTERS.

Indispensable.

"Can you not spare me?" implored the heroine.

"No," hissed the villain. "Think how wicked you have been?"

There certainly was no one else in the company whose record fitted her to take leading parts.

No, she couldn't be spared, even for a few days.—Washington Star.

The Farmstead.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Puff on Gelding's Front Ankle.

D. C., West Virginia: Puffs of the kind you mention give the animal no inconvenience, and unless a horse is a very valuable one, nothing is done to remove them. If you wish to do anything, take of biniodide of mercury, 1 drachm; lard, 2 ozs.; mix well, and apply once a day for a week. Then apply clear unsalted lard as a healing agent. The puff should be washed once a day with warm water and soap, before each application, and well dried. Some horsemen apply cold water applications and compresses, secured by means of bandaging the leg. These puffs are liable to return under any treatment.

Tuberculosis in Cattle.

A. R., Pennsylvania: Tuberculosis has been known in cattle for a very long time, and as far back as the middle ages the eating of flesh of diseased animals was prohibited. The disease is characterized by nodules or tubercles forming in various organs of the body, which contain the bacillus tuberculosis. The disease prevails in all civilized countries, and it is estimated that in the more densely populated areas of Europe and America, one of every 50 head of cattle is tuberculous. The manner in which tubercle bacilli find their way into the body is by inhalation into the lungs; into the digestive tract in the milk of tuberculous cows; during coition when the sexual organs are tuberculous, and from the tuberculous mother to the fetus in the uterus. The bacillus of tuberculosis was discovered by Robert Koch in 1882. It is a slender rod-like body, from one-third to two-thirds the diameter of a red blood corpuscle in length. When the bacillus has become lodged in any organ or tissue it begins to multiply, and causes an irritation in the tissue around it, which leads to the formation of the so-called tubercle. The tubercle, when it has reached its full growth, is a little nodule about the size of a millet seed. Some change takes place withing the tubercle. Disintegration begins, and a soft, cheesy substance is formed in the center. When these tubercles continue to form in large numbers, they run together, forming masses of various sizes. As to the symptoms, the beginning of the disease usually passes unnoticed, as it is slow and unaccompanied by fever. When the lungs are involved, there is a dry, short, interrupted hoarse cough, which the sick animals manifest, especially in the morning, at feeding time, still more after violent exertions. At first the animal may be full-blooded and lay on a considerable amount of fat when well fed. As the disease progresses the animal grows thin, and shows more and more those appearances which indicate diseased nutrition, such as staring, lustreless disheveled coat, dity tense skin, which appears very pale in those regions free from hair. The temperature of the skin is below normal, and the loss of fat causes sinking of the eyes in their sockets. The body continues to emaciate, even with plenty of food. At times, in the early stages of the disease, still more later stages, the diseased animals manifest considerable tenderness when pressure is applied to the front or the sides of the chest, by coughing or moaning.

Hoof Bound Horse.

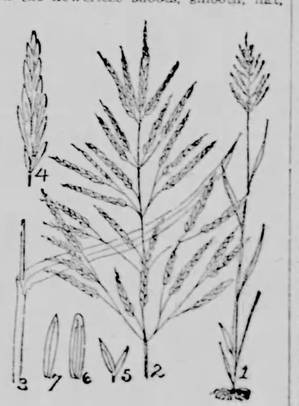
L. D. S., West Virginia: Poultice the horse's feet for three or four days; then stand him with fore feet for two hours in warm water, in a tub. Clean the horse well and apply this: Rosin, 4 ozs.; beeswax, 4 ozs.; lard, 2 lbs.; tallow, 1 lb. Melt together, and when nearly cold stir in 4 ozs. oil turpentine.

HUNGARIAN BROME GRASS.

A Foreign Plant With Many Useful Qualities for Farm Use.

Hungarian brome grass (Brome's inermis) is a vigorous, hardy perennial with strong, creeping rootstocks, smooth, upright, leafy stems one to three feet high, and a loose, open panicle or head. It is a native of Europe, ranging from France eastward into Siberia, and grows along roadsides, riverbanks, borders of fields and woods and upon sterile hillsides and pastures. This grass was described by Schriber 125 years ago, and because of its abundance of creeping rootstocks, regarded its use as limited. It was brought to the United States from France by the agricultural experiment station of California in 1884.

A description of the grass is as follows: Stems smooth, isolated (not tufted), upright, one to three feet high, from much branched, extensively creeping, tough rootstocks which send out root fibers at every joint. Leaves four to six on each stem, or even more on the flowerless shoots, smooth, flat,



HUNGARIAN BROME (Bromus inermis)
1. Entire plant.
2. The panicle.
3. The upper leaf.
4. A spikelet.
5. The empty glumes.
6. Flowering glume.
7. Palea.

rather thin, spreading about one-fourth inch wide and five to ten inches long, very acute at the apex; the sheaths of the leaves are closed about the stem, excepting for a short distance near the top. Panicle, four to eight inches long, the branches at first erect, widely spreading during bloom, becoming erect again in fruit. Spikelets pale green, about one inch long, narrow, only slightly flattened, six to ten-flowered. Flowering glumes smooth, distinctly nerved, awnless or with a very short awn, the thin scarious margins tinged with brown. Anthers orange-yellow. Grain adherent to the glume and palea (chaff), hairy at the apex.

In a bulletin issued by the agricultural department at Washington, D. C., the forage value and yield receives attention. While this grass will grow on lands too poor for the more valued agricultural grasses, and under conditions of climate which would entirely preclude the culture of these last, its productiveness depends, as in other cases, upon the amount and availability of the food supply. In other words, the better the conditions the better the growth. The reported yield is one to three tons to the acre. At the central experimental farm, Ottawa, Canada, the pure-plot culture gave at one cutting a yield of three and three-fourths tons of cured hay. As cultivated at the experiment stations this grass certainly presents a fine appearance, and the station reports, nearly without exception, praise it in the highest terms. It is evident from these reports that the grass is little influenced by changes of climate. In Canada, in Mississippi, Kansas, Colorado, Wyoming and California it appears to do equally well. It is resistant to intense cold, to sudden and extreme changes of temperature, and withstands protracted drought better than any other cultivated variety. In ordinary and poor soils the stems are only twelve to eighteen inches high; under most favorable conditions they attain the height of three to four feet. The underground stems (rootstocks) grow rapidly in light, sandy loam, but they penetrate with apparent ease the stiffest clays, and in all cases form a dense, tough sod.

It should be cut when first coming into bloom. After this the stems become hard and woody very rapidly and are valueless for hay. The grass is now esteemed for grazing. In Southern sections it remains green throughout the year. In arid regions of the west and parts of California where the finer grasses have failed, it has grown well and promises to be of great value. The seed is kept for sale by all leading seedsmen. Over 50 to 50 pounds per acre. It may be sown in the autumn with winter wheat or in early spring. For the South, in February or March. Prepare land same as for other grasses. In the North it blooms in June, earlier in the South. It is usually sown unmixed because of its liability to choke out other plants. In Hungary it is sometimes mixed with lucerne, in proportion of 3 to 2. In the formation of permanent pastures, various grasses and clover, where these will grow, should be mixed with it.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Pruning Trees.

The lack of knowledge of the correct principle of pruning makes suggestions upon the subject valuable. Mr. J. A. Barrett, secretary of the Minnesota State Forestry Association, says that most of people evidently think nature needs their special help to balance her trees so they go at it in so bungling a manner that the trees, as a rule, are seriously injured and may never recover. Just observe what haphazard and senseless work is often done to the lawn trees in our towns and rural neighborhoods. In the first place, when good-sized trees are first set, men often cut off every limb and then cut off the leading stem, leaving but a bare pole. The tree may live but will seldom evolve into a beautifully balanced tree. It will likely be densely top-heavy, and the cut-off place at the top will be sure to rot, and unless the tree has uncommon vitality the rot will extend down to the heart of the tree and its fate is sealed for a premature death. There is about as much sense in performing this so-called pruning operation as it would be to cut out the lungs of a baby when first born to insure a successful living. The leaves of a tree constitute its respiring organs. Why, then, this presumption to rob the tree from a proper chance to breathe?

It does seem that a little common sense can be applied. Lay this down as an unerring rule, then, by checking a growing shoot, pinching or cutting back while growing, you weaken that shoot and strengthen those not pinched or cut back. In setting out trees certain limbs should sometimes be cut off with a view to keep a balance between the roots saved and the foliage. If the trees are comparatively small, and such are the best and will soon overtake the large sort, but very little pruning, if any at all, will be needed. If such cases endeavor always to preserve the central stem unharmed, especially with the soft maple. A tree can be made to grow tall by cutting off the lower branches, a few of these from year to year. What kind of performance would it be when the surgeon must cut off a man's leg to save his life, if he leaves the bare flesh sticking out uncovered? Yet this is the way most of the folks treat their trees. Little stubs are left protruding from half an inch to an inch or more. Nature finds it impossible to heal over such stubs. So they rot and in chances to one the rot eats in and the tree is a "goner." The cut should be made close up to the bark by a fine saw or a sharp knife. Then the healing over is easy and the smoothness of the trunk is attained.—Farmers Voice.

Diseased Bugs.

We have often referred to the work done by Prof. Snow, of Kansas, in spreading infectious diseases among chinch bugs. Diseased bugs are put in the field, and the disease from them destroys vast numbers. He now finds that the same disease will destroy lice, grasshoppers and bedbugs. In France, it is said, similar treatment has been successfully applied to the large, white grub, so destructive to strawberries. It is good to learn that bedbugs are subject to disease. In Paris, we are told, learned men proved—to their own satisfaction, at least—that bedbugs are a fruitful means of communicating tuberculosis. A city ordinance was passed compelling landlords of public places to destroy all bedbugs on their premises. A protest was made against this so powerfully, that the order was rescinded and the bugs were spared. There's legislation for you!—Rural New Yorker.

Roots and Ensilage.

Writers are constantly drawing comparisons between the relative cost and value of roots and ensilage in the dairy. This is a prolific source of dispute. In Europe—and especially in England where labor is cheap and skilled so far as root growing is concerned, and where corn will not grow there—roots form not only the cheapest and best, but literally the only succulent cow food. In this country the conditions are exactly reversed. Labor is high, weeds illimitable and few farmers know how to prepare the ground and grow mangles and beets, while turnips are a doubtful venture as cow feed even if they are given to you. The ever-lasting corn crop is always with us. It is the dairyman's sheet anchor, whatever that is. The Pennsylvania Experimental station has found out that while it costs $50 an acre to grow beets corn can be put into the silo for $21 an acre. At the same time accurate experiment shows that there is more cow nourishment in the acre of corn feed than in the acre of beets. Men will differ about this conclusion, of course, but under average conditions the above are probably true figures. The station says the corn is five per cent better than the beets. All root crops are greatly injured by dry weather during their growing season, while corn can come through a hot spell without "turning a hair," as the horsemen say.—Home and Farm.

Trouble With Lettuce.

A market gardener, whose specialty is growing lettuce under glass, has for the past year had a good deal of trouble with a species of rot which seems first to attack the lower leaves, those lying on the ground, and then gradually spreading to the stalk and upwards. His greenhouses have a capacity of about 50,000 heads, and what has heretofore been a paying business is now rather a losing one because of the loss from rot. What to do to get rid of this pest is the question. A representative of this journal recently visited the place. The beds, at first glance, presented a beautiful appearance, their long rows of brilliant green showing up finely, but a closer investigation showed the dreaded disease was doing its destructive work. The soil of the beds is largely composed of loam, sifted coal ashes, vegetable humus, and a little sand. The stable manure is all worked over in a compost heap before using.

We recommended the following treatment as being best calculated to get rid of the rot. When a bed is empty spray it heavily with the bordeaux mixture all over the surface. Later give it a liberal dressing of potash in some form; wood ashes would be especially desirable. Then work it up, as is usual, and just before setting out the plants spray it liberally the second time. The young plants, which in the meantime have been once transplanted, should be sprayed with the ammoniacal solution, diluted to one-half, the usual strength. Then transplant, and after the plants get started again spray once more with the diluted ammoniacal solution.

More or less rot will be found at first. All the plants removed for this reason, or all rotten leaves which are removed in trimming should be destroyed. By no means should they be allowed to get to the compost heap, where they would infect the whole heap. Better burn them all up. We are of the opinion that this treatment, persisted in, will prove effectual.—American Agriculturist.

Received.

That electricity is destined to play a prominent part in the growth of plants, there can be but little doubt. In bulletin 37, of the West Virginia Experiment Station, F. Wm. Rane, M. S., gives his experiment in the field of electro horticulture, with incandescent lamps. The following is once instructive and entertaining. Mr. Rane's deductions are in the experiments thus far carried on:

1. The incandescent electric light has a marked effect upon greenhouse plants.

2. The light appears to be beneficial to some plants grown for

Question Bureau.

Rules.—1.—Real name and address must be written with every question. 2.—Only one question at a time. 3.—Don't ask for addresses of persons, or of firms, nor where to buy or sell anything, for such answers are free advertising. 4.—Don't ask about the reliability of any person or firm. 5.—We reserve the right to reject any question whose answer would not be of general interest; and will answer no mathematical problems, questions of law, etc. 6.—No answers by mail.

The Greek Church.

Schoolgirl, Ada., O.:—The Greek church, taken in its widest sense, comprehends all those Christians following the Greek or Greco-Slavonic rite, who receive the first seven general councils, but reject the authority of the Roman pontiff and the later councils of the Western church. The Greek church calls itself "the Holy Orthodox Catholic and Apostolic church," and it includes three distinct branches—the church within the Ottoman empire, subject directly to the patriarch of Constantinople; the church in the kingdom of Greece, and the Russo-Greek church in the dominions of the Czar. The proper history of the Greek church as a separate body dates from the commencement of the Greek schism, or rather from the commencement of the efforts on the part of the church of Constantinople to establish for itself a different jurisdiction and an independent headship in the eastern division of the empire. While they reject the papal claim to supremacy and doctrinal authority, they agree with the Catholics in accepting as the rule of faith not alone the Bible, but also the traditions of the church, that is, what are believed to be the unwritten revelations of Christ and his apostles preserved by the testimony of the fathers, among whom they regard with special veneration Basil, Gregory Nazianzen and Chrysostom. They admit the seven sacraments as administered by the Roman church, viz.: baptism, confirmation, eucharist, penance, extreme unction, holy orders and matrimony; but in the rites used by the Greek church in the administration of these sacraments there are considerable discrepancies from the Latin rite. The most striking point of difference regards clerical celibacy. The Greek church recognizes the excellence of virginity and the fitness of its observance by those engaged in the ministry, so far as to prohibit marriage altogether to bishops (who are always chosen in consequence from the monastic and not the secular clergy); to forbid priests or deacons to contract marriage after ordination; to forbid to all, without exception, a second marriage, or marriage with a widow; and to require of married priests that they shall live separate from their wives during the time they are actually in church service. They do not believe in purgatorial fires.

Our Present Calendar.

M. M. C., South Chicago, Ill.: The Greeks divided the month into three equal decades, the Romans into three very unequal periods. The length of the month was suggested, as the word shows, by the moon, which completes her changes in a little less than 30 days. Inasmuch as the solar year does not consist of an even number of lunar months, the months have in most nations become fixed periods of 29 or 31 days. The length of the month in most civilized nations has been copied from the Romans. The solar year is a natural period, formerly measured by the interval between two successive vernal equinoxes. If the civil year corresponds with the solar, the seasons of the year will always come at the same period. But in early times the Roman Pontiffs regulated the length of the civil year so imperfectly that in the days of Julius Caesar the spring occurred in what the calendar called summer. Caesar, with the help of Sosigenes, reformed the calendar in B. C., and introduced our present arrangement of having three years of 365 days followed by one of 366, dividing the year into months nearly as at present. The irregularity of alternation in the months of 30 and 31 days was introduced a few years after to gratify the vanity of Augustus, giving his month of August as many days as Julius Caesar's month of July. The additional days were given in leap year to February. This calendar of Julius Caesar is still used in the Russian empire, and was in use in all Europe till 1582. Its error consisted in making the year a length of 365¼ days, which is about 11 minutes too much, an error which has now amounted to about 12 days. Pope Gregory XIII. ordered October 5, 1582, to be called the 15th, and that all centurial years which are not multiples of 400 should not be made leap years; thus 1600 was a leap year, and 2000 will be the next that falls on a centenary year. This is called the Gregorian calendar, and is at present used in all Christian countries except Russia.

"Legal Tender" Paper.

"Subscriber," Milan, O.: The paper currency of the United States is of six kinds: First, Treasury notes or "greenbacks;" second, Treasury notes of 1890, issued to pay for silver bullion purchased under the Sherman law; third, gold certificates, and fourth, silver certificates—which are simply certificates of deposit of the gold which has to be held in the Treasury for their redemption; fifth, currency certificates under the act of 1872, which are certificates of deposit of currency in the Treasury; and, sixth, national bank notes.

Gold certificates and silver certificates are not legal tender except for public dues. Treasury notes are receivable as legal tender for private debts, both public and private, except in cases such as the payment of the interest and principal of government bonds, in which the kind of money to be used is limited by contract to coin. Such notes were not officially made receivable for customs duties by law, but they are now accepted by the government for that purpose. National bank notes are not legal tender for debts due to the United States may be paid with them, unless otherwise specified, as in the case of duties on imports.

Artificial Honey.

T. J. P., Ironton, Mo., asks how to make artificial honey for table use. Here are two recipes. Please try them and report:

Take 5 pounds of coffee A sugar, 2 pounds water, and dissolve; gradually bring to a boil, skimming well; when cool, add one pound strained honey and 4 drops essence of peppermint.

Here is the second formula:

Good brown sugar, 11 pounds; water, 1 quart; old bee honey in the comb, 2 pounds; cream of tartar, 50 grains; gum arabic, 1 ounce; oil of peppermint, 5 drops; oil of rose, 2 drops. Mix and boil two or three minutes, and remove from the fire. Have ready, strained, 1 quart warm water in which 1 tablespoonful of pulverized slippery elm bark has stood sufficiently long to make it ropy and thick, like honey. Mix this into the kettle with egg well beaten up. Skim well in a few minutes, and when a little cool add 2 pounds nice strained bees' honey, and then strain the whole, and you will have an article which looks and tastes like honey. The slippery elm will ferment in warm weather and rise to the surface; hence make and use in cold weather.

The Supreme Court.

J. W. J., Mt. Auburn, Iowa: The Supreme court of the United States is at present constituted as follows:

Chief Justice—	Melville W. Fuller, Illinois, born 1833, appointed 1888.
Associate Justices—	Born. Appointed.
Stephen J. Field, Cala..	1816 1863
John M. Harlan, Ky....	1833 1877
Horace Gray, Miss.....	1828 1881
David J. Brewer, Kan..	1837 1889
Henry B. Brown, Mich..	1836 1890
Geo. Shiras, Jr., Pa..	1832 1892
Howell E. Jackson, Tenn	1832 1893
Edward D. White, La....	1845 1894

The salary of the Chief Justice is $10,500; associate justices, $10,000 each. Judge q ffinpiphiarthes thamoroh asthesitha tt Jackson is very ill indeed, and a bill has been introduced in Congress to allow him to retire.

Supreme Court Decisions.

W. M. R., Baldwin, Kan., writes: "Please tell me where I should write, to learn in regard to decisions of the Supreme court, where state laws conflict with the laws or constitution of the United States."

You have no right to expect anybody to take the time and trouble necessary to look up a particular decision, and write it out for you. There is no place to which you could write and get the information without paying for the labor. The decisions of the United States Supreme court are published in the Supreme Court Reports, which are to be found in law libraries, and in the library of any good lawyer. Consult the best lawyer in your locality. He will undoubtedly allow you to read whatever decision you may be interested in, without charging you anything.

Presidential Electors.

J. H. J., Mt. Auburn, Iowa, asks: "Why are the Presidential electors that represent the state's senators called 'electors at large?'"

Each state chooses as many Presidential electors as it has Representatives and Senators in Congress. Each Representative, as you know, represents a district in Congress; the Senators represent the state at large. Hence two of the nominees for Presidential electors in each state are nominated by the state conventions of each party, as electors at large; and the party conventions of each Congressional district nominate a candidate for elector for that district, the latter being called district electors.

Railway Rails.

G. C. D., Morrow, O.: Railway rails weigh 25, 35, 45, 50, 55, 60, and 62 pounds per yard. Of 25-pound rails it requires 39 2-7 tons per mile; of 30-pound rails, 47 1-7 tons per mile; 35-pound rails, 55 tons per mile; 50-pound rails, 78 4-7 tons per mile; 56-pound rails, 88 tons per mile; 60-pound rails, 97 2-7 tons per mile; 62-pound rails, 97 3-7 tons per mile. The length of rails is 24.26 , 28, and 30 feet. It requires 440 24-foot rails, 406 26-foot rails, 377 28-foot rails, and 352 30-foot rails to each mile of track. In one mile at 56, 60, or 62 pound track there are about 6,280 pounds of fish plates, 1,320 pounds of bolts and nuts, and 6,000 pounds of spikes. There are about 2,640 cross ties to a mile.

The Capital of Turkey.

F. S., Massillon, O., asks: "What two names has the capital if Turkey?

The city inquired about in the above was originally settled by the Greeks, and named by them Byzantium. It was captured by the Roman emperor Constantine, who destroyed it, and built a new city on its site, which he called after himself, Constantinople, and made it the capital of the Roman Empire, A. D. 330. It was captured by the Turks in 1453. The Turkish name of the city is Istambul of Stambul. The question as given above is not a proper one. It should have asked for the Turkish name of the city, or for its ancient name. Questions of this class are termed "catch questions," and should never be sent.

Miscellaneous.

T. O., Chillicothe, O.: Sorry, but we do not know.

S. W. A., Palace, Mo.: We would be glad to oblige you, but such statistics are not kept, officially, and hence we can not obtain figures.

M. S. M., Excelsior, Mo.: Your plan is a modification of the Windom plan, proposed when Windom was secretary of the Treasury, several years ago, and much discussed at that time.

E. H. A., Montrose, Iowa: You will find the result of the last trial of the Judge Long pension case among the Washington news, on the 8th page of this issue of The Weekly Blade. In the Newby-Benton case, the court decided that he is an impostor.

"A. B. C.," Sumner, Ills.: If you mean for stationary engineer, we do not know. Ask some engineer in your town. If for engineer of a vessel we think there is a supervising inspector at Chicago and St. Louis. We have not the addresses.

J. S. W., Beattie, Kan.: If you mean the ordinary toy torpedoes, composed of gravel and chemicals wrapped in paper, which explode on being thrown on a hard surface, they are an European invention, not Chinese. We do not know when they were invented.

MISS JENNIE WILDE.

New Orleans Is Justly Proud of Its Talented Designer.

If you happen to be a visitor in New Orleans at the carnival season, viewing the wonderful Mardi Gras festivities, you will surely be prompted to

MISS JENNIE WILDE.

ask in astonishment, "Who does this?" and "How is it done?" and you will be apt to find some one at your elbow in the crowd who will volunteer, in proud tones, to inform you, if it is a Mystic Krewe of Comus parade, that "all this was gotten up by a young woman." You will also be told that she is Miss Jennie Wilde.

As to how the work is done, Miss Wilde on being interviewed, said: "I am given simply the name of the subject and have to think up, read up, imagine, and then design floats, costumes, invitations, tableaux, souvenir pins, dancing programmes, and further arrange the plates for the newspapers.

"There are, as a rule, more than twenty floats for a Mystic Krewe procession. Each one requires the painting of a picture on a card board about 18x24. Then each figure, and oftentimes there are several upon a single card, is painted on an 8x10 card; the minutest detail of each picture is put in in colors, the same attention being bestowed upon tableax and invitations."

—If during the past sixty years, and longer, Dr. D. Jayne's Expectorant has been bringing relief to the thousands who have used it for Bronchitis, Asthma, &c., would it not be wisdom for you to give it a trial now? It has cured others, why not you?

NEW YORK'S WATER WORKS.

No City in the World to be Compared With This Water Supply.

The average consumption of water in New York city is 188,000,000 gallons a day, says the Sun. These figures put New York at the head of the cities of the world. London's supply is 170,000,000 gallons a day. The supply of Paris is 100,000,000 gallons, and Chicago, among American cities, comes next to New York. New York owes its present prominence and the recent marked increase in its water supply not only to the increasing demand for pure water, but also to the fact tha tthe resources of the Croton basin are being continuously extended by work prosecuted under contract by the Aqueduct board, or under special legislation, by the department of Public Works. When the comprehensive scheme for more fully developing the Croton water system is carried out, as in a few years it will be, New York will not only be at the head of all the cities of the world in respect to the daily supply of water, but will also be so far at the head that serious rivalry will be almost out of the question.

Engineering skill and mechanical improvements have certainly done much to make easy the transportation of water from country streams to city reservoirs, and the notwithstanding the advance the ancient water works of many European cites, particularly Rome, Marseilles and Madrid, are of a character so substantial as to lessen what might otherwise be lavish praise bestowed nowadays upon civil engineers. When the present contracts for aqueduct work are all filled, New York's investment in its water works system will represent a total outlay of a little more than $50,000,000.

Professional Orders Disobeyed.

Visitor—How is my dear friend today?

Nurse—He is very low indeed.

Visitor—I should very much like to see him, if only for a moment.

Nurse—That would be impossible. He is not permitted to see anyone. The doctors say his very life depends on his having absolute rest and quiet.

Visitor—What is that hubbub going on in the room adjoining the sick chamber?

Nurse—Oh, that's only the doctors consulting. You see, this is a very unusual case, and they are having a long and heated discussion over it.—Tid-Bits.

Conditions Violated.

"Foul!" cried the trainer.

"Foul!" expostulated the bottle-holder.

"Foul!" protested the pugilist.

The referee assumed an attitude of attention.

"That man," continued the principal with emotion, "is fighting in double-leaded minion type, and the articles call for solid nonpariel."

And the literary trainer and the ink bottle-holder lifted up their voices and demanded justice.—Detroit Tribune.

FOR 20 YEARS

the formula for making Scott's Emulsion has been endorsed by physicians of the whole world. No secret about it. This is one of its strongest endorsements. But the strongest endorsement possible is in the *vital strength* it gives.

Scott's Emulsion

nourishes. It does more for weak Babies and Growing Children than any other kind of nourishment. It strengthens Weak Mothers and restores health to all suffering from Emaciation and General Debility.

For Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Weak Lungs, Consumption, Blood Diseases and Loss of Flesh.

Scott & Bowne, N. Y. All Druggists. 50c. and $1.

Talmage's Sermon.

THE FAMOUS DIVINE PREACHES TO A LARGE CONGREGATION.

He Tells of the Chances of Doing Real Good That Comes to Every Man, Generally Unexpectedly.

New York, Feb. 4.—Rev. Dr. Talmage again found himself facing a vast audience at the Academy of Music Sunday afternoon, while thousands surged around the entrances, unable to gain admission. The academy was crowded shortly after 3 o'clock and the preliminary service of song was participated in by the throngs that filled the corridors and by many of those at the doors on both Irving place and Fourteenth street as well. The distinguished divine took for his subject: "Opportunity," the text selected being Gal. vi. 10: "As we have therefore opportunity, let us do good."

At Denver, Col., years ago, an audience had assembled for divine worship. The pastor of the church for whom I was to preach that night, interested in the seating of the people, stood in the pulpit looking from side to side, and when no more people could be crowded within the walls he turned to me and said: "What an opportunity!"

Immediately that word began to enlarge, and while a hymn was being sung, at every stanza the word "opportunity" swiftly and mightily unfolded, and while the opening prayer was being made, the word piled up into Alps and Himalayas of meaning, and spread out into other latitudes and longitudes of significance until it became hemispheric, and it still grew in altitude and circumference until it encircled other words, and swept out, and on, and around until it was big as eternity. Never since have I read or heard that word without being thrilled with its magnitude and momentum. Opportunity! Although in the text to some it may seem a mild and quiet note, in the great gospel harmony it is a staccato passage. It is one of the loveliest and awfulest words in our language of more than one hundred thousand words of English vocabulary, "As we have opportunity, let us do good."

What is an opportunity? The lexicographer would coolly tell you it is a conjunction of favorable circumstances for accomplishing a purpose; but words cannot tell what it is. Take a thousand years to manufacture a definition, and you could not successfully describe it. Opportunity! The measuring rod with which the angel of the Apocalypse measured heaven could not measure this pivotal word of my text. Stand on the edge of the precipice of all time and let down the fathoming line hand under hand, and lower down and lower down, and for a quintillion of years let it sink, and the lead will not strike bottom. Opportunity! But while I do not attempt to measure or define the word, I will, God helping me, take the responsibility of telling you something about opportunity.

First, it is very swift in its motions. Sometimes you have one minute it sterts from the throne of God sweeps around the earth, and reascends the throne from which it started. Within less than sixty seconds it fulfilled its mission.

In the second place opportunity never comes back. Perhaps an opportunity very much like it may arrive, but that one never. Naturalists tell us of insects which are born, fulfill their mission, and die in an hour; but the most opportunities die so soon after they are born that their brevity of life is incalculable. What most amazes me is that opportunities do such overshadowing, far-reaching and tremendous work in such short earthly allowance. You are a business man of large experience. The past eighteen months have been hard on business men.

In yonder gallery you sit, a man of the world, but you wish everybody well. While the clerks are standing round in your store, or the men in your factory are taking their noon spell, some one says, "Have you heard that one of our men has been converted at the revival meeting in the Methodist church?" While it is being talked over you say, "Well, I do not believe in revivals. Those things are not just to people get excited and join the church, and are no better than they were before. I wish our men would keep away from those meetings. Do you know, oh man, that you did that minute of depreciation? There were two young men in that group who that night would have gone to those meetings and been saved for this world and the next, but they decided them not to go. They are social natures. They already drink more than is good for them, and are disposed to be wild. From the time they heard you publicly say that, they started their steps on the downward road. In ten years they will be through with their dissipations, and pass into the great beyond. That little talk of yours decided their destiny for this world and the next.

The day I left our country home to look after myself, we rode across the country, and my father was driving. Of course I said nothing to him about how I felt. There are hundreds of men here, who from their own experience know how I felt.

There was, on the day I spoke of, a silence for a long while, and then my father began to tell how good the Lord had been to him in sickness and in health, and when times of hardship came how Providence had always provided the means for the support of the large household; and he wound up by saying, "De Witt, I have always found it safe to trust the Lord." The fact was, my father saw that this was his opportunity, and he improved it. This is one reason why I am an enthusiastic friend of all Young Men's Christian Associations. They get hold of so many young men just arriving in the city, and while they are impressionable, and it is the best opportunity.

We all recognize that commercial, and literary, and political successes depend upon taking advantage of opportunity. The great surgeons of England feared to touch the tumor of King George IV. Sir Astley Cooper looked at it and said to the King: "I will cut your Majesty as though you were a plowman." Thus Sir Astley's opportunity. Lord Clive was his father's dismay, climbing church steeples and doing reckless things. His father sent him to Madras, India, as clerk in the service of an English officer. Clive watched his time, and when war broke out came to be the chief of the host that saved India for England. That was Lord Clive's opportunity. Pauline Lucca, the almost matchless singer was but little recognized until in the absence of the soloist in the German choir she took her place and began the enchantment of the world. That day was Lucca's opportunity. John Scott, who afterwards became Lord Eldon, had stumbled his way along in the practice of the law until the case of Ackroyd vs. Smithson was to be tried, and his speech that day opened all avenues of success.

That was Lord Eldon's opportunity. William H. Seward was given by his father a thousand dollars to get a collegiate education. That money soon gone, his father said: "Now you must fight your own way;" and he did, until gubernatorial chair and United States Senatorial chair were his, with a right to the Presidential chair, if the meanness of American politics had not swindled him out of it.

The importance of making the most of opportunities as they present themselves is acknowledged in all other directions; why not in the matter of usefulness? The difference of usefulness of good men and women is not so much the difference in brain, or social position, or wealth, but in equipment of Christian common sense; to know just the time when to say the right word or do the right thing. There are good people who can always be depended upon to say the right thing at the wrong time. A merchant selling goods over the counter to a wily customer, who would like to get them at less than cost; a railroad conductor while taking up the tickets from passengers who want to work off a last year's free pass, or get through at half-rate a child fully grown; a housekeeper trying to get the table ready in time for guests, although the oven has failed to do its work, and the grocer has neglected to fulfill the order given him; those are not opportunities for religious address. Do not rush up to a man in the busiest part of the day, and when half a dozen people are waiting for him, and ask, "How is your soul?"

But there are plenty of fit occasions. It is interesting to see the sportsman, gun in hand and pouch at side, and accompanied by the hounds yelping down the road, off on a hunting expedition, but the best hunters in the world are those who hunt for opportunities to do good, and the game is sometimes to gladden the earth and heaven.

By a word, by a smile, by a look, by a prayer, the work may be so thoroughly done that all eternity cannot undo it. As the harp was invented from hearing the twang of a bow-string; as the law of gravitation was suggested by the fall of an apple; as the order in India for the use of a greased cartridge started the mutiny of 1857, which appalled the nations; so something significant may open the door for great results. Be on the watch. It may be a gladness; it may be a horror; but it will be an opportunity.

A military officer, very profane in his habits, was going down into a mine at Cornwall, England, with a Christian miner, for many of those miners are Christians. The officer used profane language while in the cage going down. As they were coming up out of the mine the profane officer said, "If it be so far down to your work, how much farther would it be to the bottomless pit?" The Christian miner responded, "I do not know how far it is down to that place, but if this rope should break you would be there in a minute." It was the Christian miner's opportunity.

I stand this minute in the presence of many heads of families. I wonder if they all realize that the opportunity of influencing the household for Christ and heaven is very brief, and will soon be gone? For a while the house is full of the voices and footsteps of children. You sometimes feel that you can hardly stand the racket. You say, "Do be quiet!" It seems as if my head would split with all this noise. And things get broken and ruined, and it is, "Where is my hat?" "Who has been busy with my playthings?" And it is a rushing this way, and a rushing that, until father and mother are well-nigh beside themselves.

It is astonishing how much noise five or six children can make and not half try. But the years glide swiftly on, and after a while the voices are not so many, and those which stay are more sedate. First this room gets quiet, and then that room. Death takes some, and marriage takes others, until affairs awful still. That man would give all he is worth to have that boy who is gone away forever rush into the room once more with the shout that was once thought too boisterous. That mother who was once tried because her little girl now gone forever with careless scissors cut up something really valuable, would like to have the child come back, willing to put in her hands the most valuable wardrobe to cut as she pleases. Yes! Yes! The house noisy now will soon be still enough, I warrant you; and as when you began housekeeping, there were just two of you, there will be just two again. Oh, this alarming brevity of infancy and childhood! The opportunity is glorious, but it soon passes. Parents may say at the close of life, "What a pity we did not do more for the spiritual welfare of our children while we had them with us!" But the lamentation will be of no avail. The opportunity had wings and it vanished. When your child gets out of the cradle it climb into the outstretched arms of the beautiful Christ. "Come thou and all thy house into the ark."

But there is one opportunity so much brighter than any other; so much more inviting, and so superior to all others that there are innumerable fingers pointing to it, and it is haloed with a glory all its own. It is yours! It is mine! It is the present hour. It is the now. We shall never have it again. While I speak and you listen the opportunity is restless as if to be gone. You cannot chain it down. You cannot imprison it. You cannot make it stay. All the pulses are throbbing with a haste that cannot be hindered or controlled. It is the opportunity of invitation on my part, and acceptance on your part. The door of the palace of God's mercy is wide open. Go in. Sit down, and be kings and queens unto God forever. "Well," you say, "I am not ready." You are ready. "Are you sincere?" "Yes." "Do you believe that Christ is able and willing to do the work?" "Yes." Then you are saved. You are inside the palace door of God's mercy already. You look changed. "You are changed. "Hallelujah, 'tis done!" Did you ever see anything done so quickly Invitation offered and accepted in less than a minute by my watch or that clock.

A Scotch shepherd was dying and had the pastor called in. The dying shepherd said to his wife, "Mary, please to go into the next room, for I want to see the minister alone. When the door were closed the dying shepherd said, "I have known the Bible all my life, but I am going, and I am 'afeered to die.' Then the pastor quoted the Psalm, "The Lord is my shepherd I shall not want." "Yes, mon," said the shepherd, "I was familiar with that before you were born, but I am gettin', and I am afeered to die." Then said the pastor, "You know that the psalm says 'Though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil.'" "Yes," said the dying shepherd, "I knew that before you were born, but it does not help me." Then said the pastor, "Don't you know that sometimes when you were driving the sheep down through the valleys and ravines there would be shadows all about you, but it is the shine hither up." Then said the dying shepherd, "Ah! that is good. I never saw it that way before. All is well. Though I pass through the valley of the shadow of death, thou art with me.' Shadows here but sunshine above."

As soon as the voices are heard above there will be shouting all up and down the heavens. The crowned immortals will look down and cheer. Jesus of the many scars will rejoice at the upgrowth of his earthly sacrifices. Departed saints will be gladdened that their prayers are answered. An order will be given for the spreading of a banquet at which you will be the honored guest. From the imperial gardens of the wealths will be twisted for your brow, and from the halls of eternal music the harpers will bring their harps, and the trumpeters their trumpets, and all up and down the amethystine stairways of the vestles, and in all the rooms of the house of many mansions, it will be talked over with holy glee that this day while one plain man stood on the platform of this vast building giving the Gospel call, an assemblage made up from all parts of the earth and piled up in the galleries chose Christ as their portion, and started for heaven as their everlasting home.

Ring all the bells of heaven at the tidings! Strike all the cymbals at the joy! Wave all the palm branches at the triumph! Victory! Victory!

The Throat. "PROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES" act directly on the organs of the voice. They have an extraordinary effect in all disorders of the throat.

AT THE DENTIST'S.

The Forceps-Wielder Is Told a Rather Unpleasant Thing.

A well-known West Side dentist tells an excellent story on himself that will bear the light of day. The gentleman is the owner, among other possessions, of a cottage in Congress street, and, as with some old-fashioned buildings of the kind, it has an outhouse and other primitive conveniences in the rear of the premises. A new tenant of the cottage made it a sine qua non that before he signed the lease the services of a scavenger should be engaged, and accordingly one of those useful but extremely malodorous functionaries was engaged.

About a week after this a well-dressed man called at the doctor's office at Madison and Ashland boulevard with a bill. It was the scavenger. The doctor promptly paid the bill, remarking that the work had been well done. The man lingered around a few moments and finally said:

"Doctor, you're a dentist, ain't you?"

"Yes."

"And have to pull and fill teeth?"

"Certainly; have you anything you wish attended to?"

"Naw," drawled the scavenger, "but I couldn't help thinkihg you must be in an extremely unpleasant business."

"I could have stood this from pretty nearly anybody but a scavenger," declared the doctor.—Chicago Dispatch.

She Changed Her Mind.

"Don't set up for me to-night, dear," said the Emancipated Woman, as she looked into the sewing-room where her husband was darning stockings.

The husband looked up from his work and listened as his wife went on, putting on her gloves the while: "I find it necessary to post my books to-night, and shall probably be very late getting back home."

"Stay as long as you like," replied the patient husband, sweetly; "no doubt I shall be rather late myself to-night."

"You?" asked the Emancipated Woman, in astonishment.

"Yes."

"Where may you be going, may I inquire?"

"I am going to attend a meeting of the League, for the Emancipation of Husbands."

"Indeed! On second thoughts, I think I will postpone settling up my books until some future time, and we'll spend a quiet evening together, just as we used when we were first married."

"Very well, love. In that case I won't go to the league meeting," and the husband put up his lips for a kiss.—Puck.

Generalship.

"Herbert is going to call here tonight," said the fair girl.

"He is?" said her parent, with poker-playing tendencies.

"Yes."

"Well"—and he glanced at the massive boot which reposed on the fender—"I'm glad you mentioned it. The prudent course for me will be to raise him before he gets a chance to call."—Washington Star.

Counterfeit Proof.

The opal is the only gem which cannot be counterfeited. Its delicate tints cannot be reproduced.—Jewelers' Magazine.

Coughs, Colds, Chest Pains, difficult breathing, and inflammation of the lungs speedily relieved by **Cuticura Anti-Pain Plaster, when all others fail.**

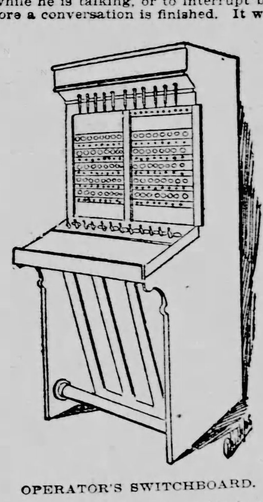
NO RING UP OR OFF.

NOVEL SWITCHING APPARATUS FOR CHICAGO TELEPHONES.

Light Signals Take the Place of Sound Greatly to the Convenience of Patrons.

The Chicago Telephone company is now installing what is known as the "Express" system of switching apparatus in connection with all metallic circuit 'phones, according to the Chicago Post. The plan will work many improvements in the service and do away with some of the worst annoyances. It will save time and prevent many mistakes. Nearly 100 circuits are now furnished with the improvement, and within a few weeks 1,800 which stripped him of his raiment, and wounded him, and departed, leaving which will be added. The new system cannot be applied to the old style or "grounded" lines, as a return wire is necessary.

Among the greatest improvements will be positive control of his line by the subscriber while his 'phone is in use. It will be impossible for the operator to "break in" by mistake while he is talking, or to interrupt before a conversation is finished. It will



OPERATOR'S SWITCHBOARD.

be unnecessary for the operator to ask the old familiar question, "Did your party answer?" The operator will know without asking. When a subscriber's 'phone is attached to the new system the little crank of the ringing apparatus will be removed; there will be no further need of it, as the act of lifting the receiver from the hook rings the bell at the exchange office, and the subscriber may be sure it will continue to ring until the operator answers him.

A little eletric lamp of one-half candle power is placed in the switchboard over the switch "jacks" of each circuit. If the receiver of the 'phone on that circuit is lifted the lamp is lighted and remains so until the call is answered and the connection made. The operator answers the call, asks what number is wanted, and rings for it. This action lights another little lamp which shows until the call is answered. While the two subscribers are talking both lamps are dark again, but as soon as either finishes and hangs up his receiver his lamp lights again. If both lamps are lighted the operator knows the conversation is finished, and she pulls the plugs and breaks the circuit. As long as either of the lamps burn she knows the wire is "busy," and will not "break in" or allow anyone else to make connection on that circuit. She does not need to listen or to ask questions. The service signals are "visible" instead of "oral."

The signal lamps are in absolute control of the subscriber alone. He can light it or put it out by simply lifting the receiver or replacing it on the hook. If the subscriber wishes to attract the attention of the operator for any purpose, instead of ringing his bell he simply moves his receiver up and down rapidly several times, thus causing the little lamp to flash before the operator's eyes.

There will be no "ringing up" or "ringing off." The lifting or replacing of the receiver does it all. In the application of the system to the subscribers of the main office a new designation of the lines will be made in the directory. All lines connected with the "Express" system will be known as "Main Express No. ——." When the new service is extended to the branch offices, which will be done as soon as possible, they will be designated in the same manner, as, for instance, "Oakland—Express No. ——." The new system is not the invention of any one in particular, but was the outgrowth of many improvements in switch boards. "Visible" signals were first tried with success in San Francisco, and the idea has been elaborated until its present application for the first time on a large scale.

The new switch boards are being placed as rapidly as possible in the main office. The one shown in the cut is such as will be used by one operator controlling 100 wires. The managers say the service will be one-third more rapid, and that mistakes in connections will be almost impossible.

Nothing Strange.

Intelligent people, who realize the important part the blood holds in keeping the body in a normal condition, find nothing strange in the number of diseases Hood's Sarsaparilla is able to cure. So many troubles result from impure blood, the best way to treat them is through the blood. Hood's Sarsaparilla vitalizes the blood.

Hood's Pills are the best after-dinner pills, assist digestion, prevent constipation.

A WORD WITH JUDGE.

Mr. Brown—I've got a cold or something in my head.

Mrs. Brown—It must be a cold, dear, I'm sure.

Maude—Isn't it sad how Ethelinda has gone off in her looks? What has she been doing?

Harriet—Trying all the 'tollet hints' in the Young Housewife's Daily Companion.

Antony—Friends, Romans, countrymen! lend me—

Voice—in audience—Don't yer do it! You're a sucker if yer do. He owes me $20 on a board bill.

"I suppose you heard of the mistake of one of the woman voters out West?" remarked the voice at the foot of the breakfast table.

"No; I did not. What was it?"

"When they gave her the different ballots, she tucked them away and walked out."

"Where in the world did she think she was going?"

"Out shopping. She thought the ballots were samples."

Editor's Wife—Who wrote this beautiful article on "How to Manage a Wife?"

Editor—Young Jones.

Editor's Wife—Why I didn't know he was married.

Editor—He isn't.

Band Leader (to trombone)—Mr. Johnsing, yo's two bars behin' de res'.

Mr. Johnsing (testily)—Yo' needn' bodder me. I kin ketch up any time I wanter.

Clara—How was the play?

Tom—It was dreadfully improper. I felt ashamed of myself for being there.

Clara—I am so glad you told me. I had made up my mind not to go.

"What does the new woman wan't?" "She doesn't know, but she is going to get it."

An Unfair Advantage

In one of the departments the subject of rents came up as a topic of conversation among some of the clerks, and one of them, wiser than the rest, remarked: "It's an ill wind that blows nobody good. The hard times have reduced my rent without reducing my salary."

"You're in luck," said another. "I wish my rent were reduced."

"It's your own fault that it isn't. All you have to do is to threaten to move."

Every clerk in the room tried the experiment and every one of them had his rent reduced.—Kate Wield's Washington.

The Sunday School.

The Good Samaritan.

LESSON VII. FEBRUARY 17, 1895. Golden Text for the Quarter: We beheld his glory, the glory as of the only begotten of the Father.—John 1:14.

LESSON TEXT.

(Luke 10:25-37.)

25. And, behold, a certain lawyer stood up, and tempted him, saying, Master, what shall I do to inherit eternal life?

26. He said unto him, What is written in the law? how readest thou?

27. And he answering said, Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy strength, and with all thy mind; and thy neighbor as thyself.

28. And he said unto him, Thou hast answered right: this do, and thou shalt live.

29. But he, willing to justify himself, said unto Jesus, And who is my neighbor?

30. And Jesus answering said, A certain man went down from Jerusalem to Jericho, and fell among thieves, which stripped him of his raiment, and wounded him, and departed, leaving him half dead.

31. And by chance there came down a certain priest that way: and when he saw him, he passed by on the other side.

32. And likewise a Levite, when he was at the place, came and looked on him, and passed by on the other side.

33. But a certain Samaritan, as he journeyed, came where he was: and when he saw him, he had compassion on him,

34. And he went to him, and bound up his wounds, pouring in oil and wine, and set him on his own beast, and brought him to an inn, and took care of him.

35. And on the morrow when he departed, he took out two pence, and gave them to the host, and said unto him, Take care of him: and whatsoever thou spendest more, when I come again, I will repay thee.

36. Which now of these three, thinkest thou, was neighbor unto him that fell among the thieves?

37. And he said, He that showed mercy on him. Then said Jesus unto him, Go, and do thou likewise.

Illustrative Applications.

What shall I do to inherit eternal life? (v. 25). If we could only be sure of having a pleasant time in this life, and then of having a better life beyond, most of us would be willing to pay or to do liberally for the assurance. But eternal life, as apart from the present life, is not in the market. Things of little value can be purchased; but the best of all treasures must be accepted as a present gift, or not be secured.

"Tis heavenly alone that is given away, "Tis only God may be had for the asking."

What is written in the law? (v. 26). A good many questions that we are asking, as to our personal duty, are plainly answered in the Bible. If we would go to that Book of books, instead of going to our pastor or teacher, or to our neighbor, for counsel or direction, we should oftener find the answer we need, whether it is the answer that we would like to have, or not.

Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart;... and thy neighbor as thyself (v. 27). The love of our God is commanded before the love of our neighbor. And this is because there is no sound basis for the brotherhood of man apart from the Fatherhood of God. He who does not love God truly cannot have true love for every brother man as a brother child of his Father. He who thinks only of loving his fellow-man, while ignoring the claims of God, cannot be a good man or a good neighbor. The first commandment must not be omitted by him who wants to keep the second.

And who is my neighbor? (v. 29). There's the trouble in this matter of practical duty-doing! All of us will admit that we ought to love our neighbors; but none of us are quite ready to say that we will love everybody as well as ourselves. There are poor persons whom we are glad to give to, and there are poor persons whom we are not inclined to help, and it is not always easy for us to say just why we are more kindly inclined to the one than to the other. If we try to help everybody, we shall have no time for anything else, and at the best we shall not succeed in our efforts. How can we decide whom to help and whom to pass by? If we must always do for our neighbor, just who is our neighbor? That's a puzzling question even nowadays.

A certain priest . . . passed by on the other side. . . . A certain Levite also . . . passed by on the other side. But a certain Samaritan . . . was moved with compassion, and came to him (vs. 31-33). Suppose we try that illustration in another form! A certain clergyman passed by on the other side. A Sunday-school superintendent also passed by on the other side. But a certain saloon keeper was moved with compassion and came to him. Would that show that every saloon keeper was a better man than a minister or a Sunday school superintendent? Wouldn't that be a very unfair inference? But would it not be fair to infer from it that even a saloon keeper might show a better spirit, in his conduct, than a minister or a superintendent showed in his neglect of plain duty? A man must not claim that his profession excuses or clears on his part, or that his unfeeling is the correct standard, because he is a man who knows what is right, and refuses to do it.

Go, and do thou likewise (v. 37). There are a hundred persons who would say that the Samaritan was the good man of those three; where there is one who, under similar circumstances, would prove to be the good Samaritan. In fact, a great many men who say that the Samaritan's way was the right way, don't pretend that they are trying to be like him. They rather pride themselves on recognizing his goodness, and his superiority to those other men. There is a great deal of breath spent in praises of the good Samaritan which could be saved if men would only go and do as he did. The more active men in the church and in the community, in the line of unselfish good deeds, have no lack of praise from many who have no thought of imitating them. "I tell you, that John Thompson is just the kindest man in the world. He's ready to do everything for anybody who is in want. There's no man in our church who does as much as he." But why don't you go and do likewise? Is it because your business is more pressing than his? Is it because you are using your time to better advantage? His way is either right or wrong. If it is wrong, don't praise him. If it is right, "go, and do thou likewise."—H. Clay Trumbull, in Sunday School Times.

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 7, 1895.

Largest and Best Weekly Published, and Largest Circulation!

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers.
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor.

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THE "NASBY LETTERS."

For a few weeks longer, we will offer to any subscriber, when he sends the renewal of his subscription, who will remit us $1 for the Weekly Blade, a copy of not only the "Nasby Letters" as a premium, but also his choice of any of the following books:

"Reveries of a Bachelor," "Lays of Ancient Rome," "House of the Seven Gables," "Cranford," "The Coming Race," "Dream Life," "Mosses from an Old Manse," "The Scarlet Letter," "Essays of Elia," "Vicar of Wakefield," "Twice Told Tales," "Paul and Virginia," "Story of an African Farm," "Lays of the Scottish Cavaliers," "Lucile," "Dreams," "Black Beauty," "One of the Profession," "Sartor Resartus," "The Idyls of the King," "The Pleasures of Life," "The Lady of the Lake," "Mornings in Florence," or "Rab and His Friends."

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Understand, we mean exactly what we say. For one dollar mailed to us, we will send the Weekly Blade one year, a copy of either of the above-named books, and a copy of the "Nasby Letters." We believe that the above offer includes more reading matter for a dollar than it is possible to buy elsewhere on earth.

We have a few copies left of "Nasby in Exile," which we will substitute in the place of the "Nasby Letters," when desired.

OUR NEW SEED OFFER.

On the fifth page of this issue we publish an offer of garden seeds to the subscribers of the Weekly Blade, of which we believe thousands will be glad to avail themselves. The seeds have been grown in Minnesota, and hence the plants will be hardy and strong in any climate. No reader of The Blade in the United States lives in so cold a region that these seeds will not give full satisfaction. Per contra, those living further south, and hence in a warmer climate, will find these seeds most excellent. They will produce more vigorous plants than seeds grown in warmer latitudes. Read the offer carefully. You never had a better opportunity to get first-class seeds so cheaply. It pays to get the best seeds of the best varieties, for the yield is larger and the product better.

COUPON NO. 15.

In the usual place on the first page of this issue will be found Coupon No. 15, for Part 15 of "Earthly Footsteps of the Man of Galilee." The contents of that Part are as follows:

1.—Mount of Olives.
2.—Haram Esh-Sherif.
3.—Pool of Hezekiah.
4.—Stables of Solomon.
5.—Dervish Beggars.
6.—Mount of Offense.
7.—Tomb of David.
8.—Church of the Holy Table, Nazareth.
9.—Garden of Gethsemane.
10.—General View of Garden of Gethsemane.
11.—Place where Christ Prayed, Garden of Gethsemane.
12.—Stations of the Cross, Garden of Gethsemane.
13.—The Bitter Cup, Garden of Gethsemane.
14.—Rock on which Jesus Leaned, Garden of Gethsemane.
15.—Field of Blood.
16.—Tower of Antonia.

"THE TARIFF LAW OF 1894."

We have printed the new tariff law, complete, on a 4-page extra the size of The Blade's pages.

We will send a single copy for 4 cents (two 2-cent stamps.)

Two copies for 5 cents.

Five copies for 10 cents.

Thirteen copies for 25 cents.

Address all orders, "The Blade, Toledo, Ohio."

MARKET FOR AMERICAN WHEAT.

It is a matter in which the United States is much concerned to know that England, the greatest purchaser of our wheat, is not buying from us as extensively as in the past, but is purchasing her supply elsewhere. The following table gives the source of England's supply during the eleven months ending November 30, 1894 and 1893:

IMPORTS IN CWTS., 11 MONTHS ENDING NOV. 30.	1894.	1893.
From Russia	14,786,055	8,311,200
Argentine	12,497,411	7,442,836
India	5,007,776	5,466,419
Australasia	3,731,858	2,560,048
British North America	2,675,965	3,063,365
Chile	1,628,430	2,055,319
Germany	527,021	246,576
Turkey	317,570	100,814
Roumania	108,089	60,208
France	4,715	1,452
Egypt	124	1,748
Other countries	447,801	167,253
Total	41,792,815	29,577,238
United States	23,257,703	30,825,427
Total imports	65,050,518	60,402,665

It will be seen from the above table that during the eleven months of 1894 England purchased from this country 7,567,000 hundred weight less than for the same months in 1893, while she increased her purchases from Russia and other producing countries of Europe and Asia.

With the low price of wheat this table is of especial interest to this country. Again it is of great interest because the present Democratic Congress, in repealing the Republican tariff law, abrogated reciprocity treaties which were opening up new foreign markets to American farmers where they could dispose of their surplus wheat and flour. It will become the duty of the next Congress to again legislate in the interest of the American farmer, and as it will be a Republican body there is no doubt but that it will do so.

Do our 16-to-1 silver friends realize the fact that our present financial predicament is the result of the utter impossibility of doing just what they are insisting the government should do—regulate our currency and finance without regard to other nations?

The members of the New York legislature give up the free railway pass with intense reluctance, but the final decision is, they must either pay fare or walk. That settles it.

RUM IS DESTROYING FRANCE.

A bill has been submitted to the French Chamber of Deputies to curb the rapid increase of the liquor traffic in that country, by M. Jules Roche. This measure is the twenty-third one of similar tenor and purpose introduced in that body since 1880, and will probably meet the same fate as its twenty-two predecessors—be thrown aside without action. Yet the condition which it is intended to remedy is one which no patriotic Frenchman can investigate without alarm. The statistics of the enormous increase of drinking in France since the Franco-Prussian war, in 1870, are simply appalling.

There are to-day in France 55,000 more liquor shops than at that date—only twenty-five years ago. With the 32,000 open in Paris and the 425,000 in the departments, there is one place for selling alcohol to every 35 inhabitants. The actual consumption of alcohol in France, per capita, has more than tripled in the last forty years. In the workingmen's suburb of Rouen the average consumption, not of beer or wine, but of raw spirits of alcohol, is a half-liter, or eighty-eight one-hundredths of a pint, daily. Worst of all, the stuff is made of crude alcohol of the cheapest sort, served in highly-colored concoctions of various dyes, and filled out with water at the nearest hydrant. This is served at 2 cents a glass in the lower resorts, and the higher prices paid at the more respectable places do not insure anything better.

The darkest fact in connection with the increase in the use of liquors there is the fact that it curses both sexes, and not one alone. The habit of drinking, which has grown upon France so that now enormous quantities of absinthe are consumed before the noon lunch, as well as before the evening dinner, is almost as prevalent among the women as among the men. Dr. Lancereux says that intoxication by the use of absinthe and bitters has been, "for some years back, as common among women as among men."

Dr. Rey, the chief physician of the Marseilles asylum for the insane, gives the story drawn from the statistics of that institution for the past twenty years. Before that time the asylum was large enough for the insane of four departments, including Corsica. It is now insufficient for the bare city of Marseilles. Moreover, in the city schools there are 300 half-witted and epileptic children, whose condition, like that of the inmates of the asylum, is due to alcoholism of their parents. Outside the schools are at least 300 more whom it is useless even to try to teach.

And bad as the drink evil is, all its effects are aggravated by the drugs used in connection with the liquors consumed. Absinthe is, as mentioned above, enormously used. It contains the poisonous essence of wormwood, hyssop and fennel, which produce epilepsy and sterility. There is growing up in France a race of alcoholics which, as Dr. Lancereux says, "is luckily wanting in the strength to perpetuate itself." Eminent physicians attribute the depopulation of France to the one chief cause of absinthe drinking. Certainly the question of the abuse of alcohol is one of the gravest now confronting French legislators. But with them the problem is even more difficult than with ourselves. The French people, from the highest to the lowest—the learned, the great, the statesmen and scientists, the priests, on down to the lowest workman, all indulge in some form of drink. Wine is universally seen upon the tables at dinner. In such a state of public feeling, it is impossible to array the better and more intelligent classes solidly in favor of an effort to

Pulverize the Rum Power.

THE MISSING FACTOR.

The question why the balance of our trade with foreign nations should be in our favor, and yet there be a necessity for heavy gold exports, sometimes puzzles a good many people. Here is the plain fact that we are selling to other nations more than we are buying from them. The balance is due us. Hence gold should be coming over to pay the balance owing us. But instead of that, the gold is going the other way.

The explanation is, there is a missing factor in the dealings of our people with those of other countries which is not included—and can not be—in the official figures. The latter include all exports of products and merchandise, all imports of the same, and all exports and imports of gold and silver. But they can not include money spent abroad by American travelers, nor the costs of freights carried in foreign-owned ships, nor the investments of foreigners in our railroads, mines, mills and factories, nor the interest and dividends paid on the latter. The total of these items constitutes the missing factor in the calculation—the one which would explain why gold goes out at times, even when the balance of our foreign commerce is in our favor.

There is no means of knowing what is the total amount of foreign money loaned or invested in the United States. It has been estimated many times, and the most reasonable of these estimates sets it at about two billions of dollars. Mr. Alfred S. Heidelbach, of New York, in an article in the February Forum, figures up the annual "missing factor" in our transactions as follows:

For money spent by Americans traveling abroad	$100,000,000
For freights carried in foreign ships	100,000,000
For dividends and interest on American securities still held abroad	75,000,000
For profits of foreign corporations doing business here and of non-residents derived from real estate investments, partnership profits, etc.	75,000,000
Total	$350,000,000

These are items which are not included in the official statistics. Under normal conditions, then, our merchandise balance must be $350,000,000 in our favor to make up for this outgo. Just now, however, there is another factor at work. The currency agitation in this country has scared some European investors, who either have money loaned in the United States, or who own stocks in corporations here. They fear that we shall go to a silver standard, in which case they would be repaid in silver dollars, which would be worth only about half their face over there—for coin goes by weight, and the market value of the bullion, in international exchange. So they are selling their American stocks, and getting the gold back, so as to be on the safe side. The way to stop this scare, and this outflow of money, is for Congress to act promptly, and remove all fear of our going to the silver standard.

The North Carolina Senate defeated a bill giving women a place on school committees, and the women in the galleries applauded vigorously. Quite different from our Ohio women.

THE GREENBACKS MUST GO.

The resort to any doubtful currency policy, whether it be under stress of circumstances or through unwise judgment, always brings evils undreamed of at the time. This has been the case with the greenback. It was the first time in the history of our finances that the government abandoned the basic principle that coin is the only true legal tender money. And it was only the imperative necessities arising out of the war that led Congress to take this step. The issue of these legal tender promises of the government to pay, with no time specified, and bearing no interest, was expressly declared to be a "war measure," and the inference was that it would not have been resorted to in time of peace.

The result of the vast issues of these notes—the total amount authorized being $450,000,000—was that they depreciated in purchasing power. To state the same thing in other words, gold and silver went to a premium. This does not mean that there was a world-wide increase in the value of coin. The gold in a gold dollar would buy no more than before; the real fact was, the greenback dollar would not buy so much. The greenback dollar was worth, on the average, 88.3 cents, gold, in 1862; 68.9 cents in 1863; 49.2 cents in 1864; 63.6 cents in 1865; 71 cents in 1866; and did not come to par until the resumption of specie payments, January 1, 1878.

The sound policy of the government, as soon as it began to make headway in paying off the tremendous loans required to carry on the war, was to retire the greenbacks, and thus bring their purchasing power up to par. The first step was made under Secretary McCulloch, who retired $44,000,000 of them. But meanwhile the false view had arisen, born of ignorance of the true nature of money, that the greenbacks were real money, instead of merely promises to pay coin, which is the only real money. Political demagogues were quick to see in the popular error what they deemed a short cut to political preferment. The two leading ones were General Butler and George H. Pendleton, and the errors they taught so sedulously are still believed by too many of the American people.

The first attack on sound finance was made on bond redemption. The acts of Congress authorizing the first issues of bonds did not expressly say that the principal was to be paid in coin, because it had not entered the heads of anybody that there was anything else in which they could be redeemed. So Butler, Pendleton et al, advanced the proposition that, as these laws did not specifically say the bonds should be paid in coin, they could be paid in greenbacks. One promise could pay another promise. The fight on this question lasted for several years, and there are people to-day who believe that somebody was wronged by not adopting the greenback foolishness.

This agitation led to the absurd doctrine of "fiat money"—that there is no need of having any coin at all; that all the government should do is to issue paper notes, which should read, "This is One Dollar." This was ignorance run mad. Its fundamental error is, that the government can create value—which is as silly as to say a law could make bricks worth a dollar apiece, and that people would therefore pay that for them. Hence, the advocates of this theory clamored that the government should "make more money"—which it can no more do than it can make clouds, or make hot weather prevail over the United States in January. There are, and can be, but two divisions of money—one, a coin, whose real value is always measured by the value of the precious metal it contains in the markets of the world; the other, a promise to pay coin. None other is possible. And the fiat theory is directly responsible for the errors of the free silver movement to-day.

The third evil of the continuance of the greenbacks is that it gives demagogues and ignorant men the opportunity of keeping up a constant agitation for false moves in national finance. The government must get out of the banking business. It must get rid of the need of keeping a gold reserve for note redemption, and put that duty on the banks, where it belongs. The greenbacks must go. It is time that the legacy of evil which their issue amid the stress of war bequeathed to us shall be gotten rid of; and there is no way to get rid of it but by wiping out the greenbacks themselves.

THE ELBE DISASTER.

Figures given out by the London agent of the North German Lloyd steamship company show that 332 lives were lost by the wreck of the Elbe. Hundreds of vesse's searched in vain for some trace of the other yaws launched by the wrecked vessel, but in vain. Thus closes the most terrible marine disaster since the sinking of the Arctic in mid-Atlantic from collision, a generation ago.

The lesson of the tragic occurrence is that, either the regulations for vessels meeting and passing on the high seas are not adequate for the vastly increased traffic of the present time, or that there was gross carelessness and negligence on the part of the officers of one or both of the vessels—the Elbe and the Crathie. There is no intimation in the dispatches of fog at the time. The German Ocean, like all the waters surrounding the British Isles, is subject to frequent fogs, during which, in spite of care, collisions, groundings and wrecks have occurred. But the night of the Elbe disaster was clear and bitingly cold, with a stringingly sharp southeast wind. The night was moonless, of course, and dark, but there was no reason the vessel lights could not be seen. Hence there is some reason, apparently, for a charge of carelessness.

Then it appears that the Crathie attempted to cross the bows of the Elbe. This is forbidden by all maritime regulations. If that vessel was managed as the reports state, her officers should be severely punished. And if the regulations controlling vessel navigation do not permit of adequate punishment to the men responsible, then the necessity is shown of a new international code dealing with this subject, with severe penalties for its infraction, and a pledge of swift and certain enforcement by the governments of all civilized nations.

Should the prospect be that the Springer bill will not pass, an issue of bonds under the act of 1875 will be resorted to. Already bonds have been issued to the amount of one-fifth of the total volume required under that bill, and more will be needed before the next Congress can be convened and act in the financial emergency.

Mexico and Guatemala should pad the floor.

THE SPRINGER BILL.

The Springer financial bill, prepared in accordance with the recommendations of the President's message, has been reported back by the committee on banking and currency. The amendments made were offered by the Republicans of the committee; and it is a matter of congratulation that these gentlemen realized their first duty was to the people, and subordinated party feeling to the public welfare in lending their best efforts to the perfecting of the measure.

The first victory for sound finance was the vote on the proposition to substitute the word "coin" for "gold" in the clause providing for the payment of interest and the redemption of the bonds. This was rejected by a vote of 6 to 4, and the bill thus provides for gold bonds. The fact has at last become clear that there is no use of attempting anything with the silver monometallists, but that they must be ignored.

Perhaps the most important amendment is that which makes the bonds "ten-fifties." That is, they are to run 50 years, but the government has the option of redeeming them in ten years, or at any time it desires after that. This was the reason the first great issue of war bonds were called "5-20s," and the new issue, if authorized, will doubtless be popularly called "10-50s." Another valuable amendment has been adopted, which is as follows:

Section 5. That from and after July 1, 1895, 10 per cent of the cash reserve required by law shall be kept in coin certificates and not less than half of such coin or coin certificates shall be in gold coin or gold certificates; and such cash reserve required by law shall be kept in coin certificates in amounts increased by 10 per cent of the whole cash reserve required to be kept by the law each and after the first day of each quarter of the calendar year, until the whole cash reserve shall be in coin or coin certificates and not less than one-half of such cash reserve shall at all times be in gold coin or gold certificates.

The other amendments are: the tax on national bank notes is reduced from 1 per cent. to one-fourth of 1 per cent., and this latter amount is made payable in semi-annual instalments. This is for the purpose of inducing national banks to take out circulation. The existing laws restricting rapid increase of circulation are repealed for the same purpose. The greenbacks are to be retired only as rapidly as bank notes are issued to take their places, thus preventing contraction of the currency. The original proposition to retire notes below $10 and substitute silver certificates is eliminated from the bill as amended, as is also the requirement that customs shall be paid in gold. We should have been glad to see these two requirements retained as there is no good reason for dropping them. However, they are of subordinate importance, and do not affect the main purpose of the bill.

But will the bill become a law? It will pass the House—that much is conceded. But in the Senate the lack of a rule closing debate may be made the instrument for killing the bill. It is conceded that the measure would pass the Senate by 15 majority if it should come to a vote, but under the Senate rules the silver men are able to dictate terms and declare that no financial legislation will be permitted unless free silver coinage is provided for. It remains to be seen whether the silver senators will defy the public opinion of the majority of the people, which is undoubtedly in favor of the bill, or whether they will sink their fad in deference to the popular will.

FIGURES FOR FARMERS.

During the Presidential campaign of 1892 Democratic press and orators appealed to the farmers of the country to vote for Democracy and prosperity. They were told that with the administration in the hands of the Democratic party there would be an increased value of all farm products, that markets would be extended and that these would open up to the agriculturists an era of prosperity such as the country had not seen. Regardless of the effect of former Democratic administrations on the interests of the country, many farmers took Democracy at its word, and Mr. Cleveland was elected President and the control of both branches of the national legislature was given to the Democratic party. Now two years have passed and it is interesting for the farmers to not how Democracy has fulfilled its pledge. The agricultural department, presided over by a Democrat, has given out figures which show the average farm values of certain products during the year 1894. When those figures are placed side by side with the average values of the same products in 1892, the farmers can see exactly how they have been profited. Here are the figures:

Product.	Average Farm Prices, 1894.	1892.	Loss in Cents.
Wheat, per bu.	$0.491	$0.624	13 1-3
Rye, per bu.	0.501	0.548	4 7-10
Barley, per bu.	0.442	0.472	3
Potatoes, per bu.	0.536	0.673	13 7-10
Cotton, per lb.	0.046	0.084	3 4-5

But judging from the result of the last election, the farmers did not wait for those figures. They saw the mistake and proceeded in a most emphatic manner to rectify it. The "good old Democratic times" is no longer a cry to conjure with.

Another thing the farmers have discovered. They have seen Republican laws repealed which opened up to them foreign markets for their surplus product. These laws were repealed, not because the reciprocity treaties were not working in the interests of the producers of the United States, but because they were enacted by the Republican party. The past year has been one full of lessons to the American farmer, and there is little doubt that he has profited by them.

The country has lost sight of politics in the monetary exigency. The President finds that it is in thorough accord with his recent financial recommendations. He has been almost buried under an avalanche of newspaper commendation and telegraphic evidence of the hearty backing of the business world. He has been highly gratified by this wholesale expression of confidence, and feels that he has made no mistake in calling the attention of Congress to its plain duty in the premises.

A teapot tempest at a Richmond, Va., college over the published letters of a Northern student, calling Jefferson Davis a traitor, has been quieted by an apology from the letter-writer. It is hard to understand why he apologized. If Jeff Davis were not a traitor, then the constitution of the United States falsifies in its definition of treason.

The consular and diplomatic appropriation bill before the Senate provides $500,000 to begin the construction of a cable to Hawaii. Good! That is much better than to give Great Britain the privilege of using Neckar Island as a cable station.

SUBSIDIES AND FREE SHIPS.

The Democratic party has always been claiming to favor an extension of our foreign commerce, yet is bitterly opposed to subsidizing mail steamship lines. These two attitudes are inconsistent. If we are to promote our foreign trade, the first requisite is the quickest possible mail communication. The free trade party has howled long and loud because the ocean carrying trade is "usurped" by foreign nations, yet ignores the fact that the great commercial nations of the world, excepting our own, all pay heavy subsidies. The President of the Institution of Engineers and Shipbuilders in Scotland, in his inaugural address a few weeks ago, stated that the total sum of annual subsidies paid by Great Britain, France, Germany, Russia and Italy is $16,657,865, of which Great Britain pays nearly 20 per cent.

The business of carrying passengers, freights and mails is, like every other business, not carried on for fun. It must make money, or men will not invest in it. At present it does not pay well. Competition has run down rates, until there is no money in it as a general business. Certain lines may pay good dividends, but it is not profitable in the vast majority of cases, unless there is government aid. Let us take the official statement of the dividends declared by two French, one German and three British steamship companies last year, and find out how they would have stood had they not been given government aid:

Company.	Dividends declared.
French Transatlantic	$400,000
Messageries Maritimes	600,000
North German Lloyd	150,000
Peninsular and Oriental	620,000
Cunard Line	24,570
Royal Mail Packet Company	1,500

Three of these companies do not run their steamers to the United States—the Messageries Maritimes, Peninsular and Oriental, and Royal Mail Packet company—but they are given merely as examples to show the effect of subsidies upon steamer traffic to other parts of the world, as well as to the United States. The following table gives the total amount of subsidies paid by their governments to these companies within the same year:

Company.	Subsidies paid.
French Transatlantic	$2,221,600
Messageries Maritimes	2,770,000
North German Lloyd	1,100,000
Peninsular and Oriental	*1,700,000
Cunard Line	*250,000
Royal Mail Packet Company	450,000

*The British Admiralty paid in addition $61,745 to the P. and O. Line and $67,500 to the Cunard Line.

Now, compare these subsidies with the amount of profits for the year, as shown by the dividends declared, and you will find that every one of them would have lost money. Their profits for the year were less than the subsidies paid by the government. Deducting the amount of the dividends declared from the subsidies paid and we find that, without a subsidy, the balance on the wrong side of the ledger for the year's operations would have stood as follows:

Company.	Actual Loss for the Year.
French Transatlantic	$1,821,600
Messageries Maritimes	2,170,000
North German Lloyd	950,000
Peninsular and Oriental	1,001,000
Cunard Line	225,430
Royal Mail Packet Company	448,400

This clearly shows that the carrying trade is gone from us because it is unprofitable without government aid, which we do not give. The Democratic theory is that "free ships" will enable us to regain the trade. How can it? If British, French and German steamer lines, which use free ships, built by the cheapest possible labor, manned by the cheapest paid sailors, would run at a loss if not aided by their governments, how can we expect to do better? It is simply another one of the Democratic fallacies which have so deceived the people in the past.

BRECKINRIDGE AS A BULLY.

The disgraceful scene in the House of Representatives between Breckinridge and Heard was entirely the fault of the disgraced old Kentuckian. He has realized within the past half-year that there are some things the decent people of the nation will not condone. His oratorical talents, his historic name, even party prejudice, have been powerless to save him from the fate he dreads worse than death—of being perforce retired to private life, and compelled to depend upon his own exertions for his support. He was defeated in his impudent attempt to return to the House of Representatives; his lecture tour was a dire failure, for self-respecting people would not patronize him; he thought of being a candidate for United States Senator, but was soon made to understand he had no chance; and he now finds that his fellow members of the House largely give him the cold shoulder.

All these things rankle in the old reprobate's heart, and he is embittered against the world, when he has no one to blame but himself. And to this bitterness is clearly traceable the exhibition he made of the bully and bravo he is by nature. Mr. Heard was clearly within his undoubted rights in moving the previous question to shut off debate on the Hawaiian matter, so as to bring before the House the District of Columbia business which he had in charge. As Breckinridge was loaded with a speech on Hawaii, he evidently considered Heard's motion as a slight. In his present state of mind, he feels that all men are his enemies. So he made a disgraceful scene, which has not had its parallel in the history of the House since the ante-bellum period. He showed himself in the light of a ruffianly barroom bully, and attempted a personal assault on Heard, pouring foul epithets upon that gentleman meanwhile.

But a night's sleep, and the counsel of the few friends he has left, caused him to retract, as far as possible, all he had said. The cunnel, sah, withdrew, sah, the offensive language, sah, in the grandiloquent style of the fire-eating ruffians who used to disgrace the South under the old regime. And Mr. Heard felt himself compelled to withdraw the epithet "liar," which he had applied to Cunnel Breckinridge, sah—quite truthfully, we certainly think, but all the same quite unparliamentary. So the episode closes, leaving another black mark against the disgraced old Kentuckian.

The sinking of the steamship Elbe is a most terrible calamity in the wholesale destruction of human life. A very dark night, a heavy sea running, bitterly cold weather, and a collision which sunk the steamer within twenty minutes, is a combination of circumstances which makes one wonder that anybody was left alive to tell the tale. The mystery is, why the Crathie did not remain on the scene to render what aid was possible to the three hundred unfortunates on the Elbe.

The Republicans of the Delaware legislature should be ashamed of their foolishness over the election of Republican United States senator.

It is all a mistake for this administration to attempt to outline a foreign policy until it has a domestic policy.

WIT AND HUMOR.

Weary Tatters—There's me card what I am goin' to present to the kind lady that told me to call this afternoon.

Frayed Edges—But what does that B. Ph. mean that you've got tacked on there?

Weary Tatters (surveying it proudly)—Well, that's good form, and is to indicate that I am a Busted Philanthropist.

"Willie, I want you to go to the butcher shop for me."

"I'm tired, ma."

"What have you been doing to make you tired?"

"I just brought one of those five-pound sacks of buckwheat from the grocery and you know how heavy those big sacks are, ma."

Miss Hub—Really, I don't know how to greet Charlie when he comes. You know we are engaged and I have not seen him in almost a year.

Miss Belle—Why, have you had a falling out?

Miss Hub—Oh, my no, but then you know all the medical writers advise against kissing and handshaking because of the danger of transmission of these horrid bacilli.

Teacher—History relates that when Harpagos asked Cyrus to rebel against his grandfather he sent him a letter in a rabbit. Why did he do that? Pupil—Because at that time they had no envelopes.—Fliegende Blatter.

The following is the way the lullaby is sung now in Kansas:

Rockaby, baby, your mamma has gone,
She's out to a caucus, and will be till dawn.
She wore papa's trousers, and in them looked queer;
So hushaby, baby, your papa is here.
—Fresno Republican.

At the dinner table in the country hotel a guest says to the waitress:

"Miss, are you sure that this is wild duck that you've given me?"

"Wild! Well, I should think it was. If you could 'a' seen us chasin' that duck more'n 40 times 'round the barnyard before we ketched it, I guess you'd believe it was wild."—Youth's Companion.

Blobbs—Poor Smith was all run down.

Slobbs—Have the doctors ordered him to take a rest?

Blobbs—Not exactly. The doctors are through with him. You see, he was run down by a trolley car.—Philadelphia Record.

"Hut, great heavens! The man is dead! What did you do to him?"

"Didn't do nothin' 'cept shoot 'im a few times, jest for fun. Them tenderfeet is so sensitive.—New York Recorder.

Mrs. Doozledoff—Mrs. Bumpus is a woman of tremendous push.

Mrs. Criggleston—I should say so. Where did you become aware of the fact?

Mrs. Doozledoff—At the bargain counter.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Old Inhabitant, loafing at Cross-Roads grocery—Talkin' about crop failures, I remember a time when people had to eat up all the farm stock and then live on the fodder wot they had saved for the cattle.

Older Inhabitant—Hug! That's nothin'. Why, I recollect the time when provisions got so scarce that the starvin' farmers fed to get out an' shoot an amateur sportsman fer dinner, an' then cook him with the wood from the "No Trespass" signs.—New York Weekly.

Hairdresser—Madam, what color do you wish your hair? Miss Oldgirl—Oh, I am not particular—any color, so you "keep it dark."—Smith & Gray's Monthly.

It was at the club. Walter (at 11 p. m.)—There is a lady outside who says her husband promised to be home early to-night. All (rising)—Excuse me a moment.—Chips.

Tommy—Paw, what is an "intellectual soiree?" Mr. Figg—It is generally one where the refreshments do not cost much more than a dime a head.—Indianapolis Journal.

Blinks—Oh, yes; she carries herself like an empress and bosses me around all she likes now; but wait until we are married, and then see how she'll fawn and cringe. Winks—To you? Blinks—No, the servant girl.—New York Weekly.

Little Johnny—Mamma says Mrs. Highmind is a very superior woman. What does that mean? Little Ethel—I don't know exactly, but Mrs. Highmind has traveled a great deal, and maybe she can read a railroad time-table all by herself.—Good News.

Education is a good thing when it does not unfit a man for working for a living.—Texas Siftings.

One—I presume you are one of the "advanced" women. Tother—Well, no, really, I can't say that I am. You see, I'm married and have four children.—Detroit Free Press.

"Mrs. Goodsense is going to start a dress reform movement here. What do you think of it?" "Why," I had never noticed that her figure was so bad as all that."—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

Mrs. Strongmind—What would the men say if 1,000,000 of women should rise in their righteous wrath and demand the ballot at the point of the bayonet? Mr. Strongmind (abstractedly)—Oh, rats, I suppose.—Judge.

Lady (widow)—Do you know that my daughter has set her eyes upon you, Herr Miller? Gent (flattered)—Has she really? Lady—Certainly. Only to-day she was saying: "That's the sort of gentleman I should like for my papa."—Tagliche Rundschau.

First Musician—I am still holding that note.

Second Musician—Yes; I had hoped you would give me a rest by this time.—Detroit Free Press.

She—What made Love go blind?

He—Cataracts in his eyes, I guess.

She—And that's why Niagara has such a fascination for bridal couples, perhaps.—Truth.

Mrs. Cumso (after reading some news from China)—The statesmen in this country don't have yellow jackets, do they?

Mr. Cumso—No; but they have presidential bees.—Exchange.

Old Mr. Goodfello—Little boy, can you tell me the way to the ferry?

Gamin—Yassir; jus' follow the street along where you hear the teamsters usin' the wust langwidge.—Harper's Bazar.

The teacher of a Pennsylvania school was instructing his class in the use of the preposition.

"You may take it as a rule," he said, in conclusion, "that a preposition is a bad word to end a sentence up with."

Then the scholars gazed at each other in silence.—New York Sun.

Miss Uptodate (to her sweetheart)—And after we are married dear, we will have a nice little cottage.

He—And will you make me do my own housework?

Miss Uptodate (proudly)—Never! I shall provide the man I love with a servant for that.—Chicago Record.

Robbins—I'm troubled with insomnia, Doctor—I can cure you of that. "Yes, I know; but we want to keep the baby, doctor."—Life.

PERSONAL GOSSIP.

William Cox, of Monticello, Ky., ate his New Year's dinner at a table around which sat three of his living wives, two of whom he had divorced.

Herman Oelrichs, the swell New Yorker who married Miss Fair, will leave New York and take up his residence in San Francisco in order to look after his wife's estate.

Matt Quay, the Pennsylvania silent man, is one of the best listeners in the country. Like President Cleveland, he is a great fisherman and hunter and spends most of his winters in Florida.

One of the most entertaining persons in London at present is Miss Lillian Morritt, whose amazing memory permits her to play a game of checkers, dominoes and Napoleon at the same time. She is blindfolded and calls off the move without hesitation to her attendants.

Recorder Goff, of New York, intends to have order in his court and the other day he gave a severe lecture to the attendants in part 1 of the general sessions court, ordering them to see to it that the proceedings of the court were not disturbed by people coming in and out, standing up in the room or banging the doors as they went out.

Mrs. Ormiston Chant, of London, cannot retire into private life. Since the Empire affair she has been the most written about social reformer in England, and now her toy image is being sold about the streets. The toy consists of a bladder, with a woman's face, which, when blown out, flourishes a little red umbrella, shrieks and shakes its head and finally collapses.

Senator-elect Thurston, of Nebraska, is part owner of a gold mine that is likely to make him a multi-millionaire. The mine is located in Boise, Head county, Montana. Six years ago Thurston, General Alger and another man "grub-staked" a prospector, and the result is a rich gold belt, fifteen miles wide and twenty-five long. A stock company has been formed, of which General Alger is president and Thurston vice president, and active development will begin immediately.

Among the Lincoln relics disposed of at a recent sale in Philadelphia was Lincoln's autograph copy of his bill for legal services for the Illinois Central Railroad company. The bill was for $5,000, and Lincoln had six members of the Illinois bar certify that the amount was not unreasonable. Another was the check for $250 given to him as a retainer. If successful Mr. Lincoln was to receive a fee of $1,000. After carrying the suit through the Supreme court and winning it he presented a bill for the balance of his fee. It happened that President Erastmus was absent and Mr. Lincoln was referred with his bill to the superintendent of the company, who refused to pay it, remarking: "This is as much as a first-class lawyer would charge." The man who spoke thus disparagingly of a future President of the United States was General George B. McClellan, who at that time was superintendent of the Illinois Central railroad.

ODD SIFTINGS.

Edward Gray, a Maine man, committed suicide recently because his wife scolded him for eating too much apple sauce.

Mr Donovan, the only Democratic member of Michigan's legislature, has had a county named after him by his Republican confreres.

In China, which has long been known as the land of opposites, the dials of clocks are made to turn around while the hands stand still.

The smallest salary paid to the head of a civilized government is $15 a year, to the president of the republic of Andorra, in the Pyrenees.

A Smith county, Kas., man, whose hogs had cholera, got desperate and fed them strychnine, not caring if they all died, but, just like hogs, they all got well.

Mrs. Helen Johnson, of Wellsville, N. Y., saved money to get into the Buffalo Home for Old Ladies. She is old and blind. Her banker failed and she is in the poor-house.

An inquest has been held in Birmingham, Eng., on the body of a girl of 17, whose death was attributed to drinking vinegar and other compounds for the purpose of making herself thinner and paler.

An old man in the Cheshire, Eng., workhouse was going to be turned out because he had $5 stolen away to provide for his burial beside his wife. As soon as the decision was known the old man cut his throat at the dinner table.

Frost bells are tolled in some districts in France when frost is threatened. Immediately the inhabitants place quantities of fuel between the rows of vines. The tar is lighted and volumes of dense smoke arise, thus protecting the vines.

Michael Fernan, of Elmira, has finished the 60th consecutive year of his sleep. His wife, who watched over him all this time, died recently, and although during the two days that Mrs. Fernan's body lay in state all possible means to arouse her husband were employed, it was without avail.

FACTS WORTH KNOWING.

During the last 35 years more than 1,600 varieties of postal cards have been issued.

A Paris newspaper is organizing a competition of self-moving wagons, to take place on June 1.

The name of a steamship hailing from Honolulu is Likelike—pronounced "leaky leaky."

Analysis proves that white corn has about 1 per cent more muscle-forming element than yellow.

Pilot balloons provided with self-registering apparatus have been sent to a height of 20,000 feet.

The power of herculite, a new explosive, is almost beyond belief. A half-pound of it will move 20 tons of stone.

A cornstalk 17 1-2 feet in height is the boast of the Mahaska county, Iowa, Agricultural Society.

A farmer of Newton, Me., has sued the school board for the water used from his well during the last 18 years.

To prevent wrinkles the ladies of the court of Catherine de Medici wore a forehead cloth tightly bound on their heads.

An insurance authority states that prohibitionist policy holders average from four to five years longer life than any other class.

China exports $260,000 worth of human hair every year. It comes mostly from the heads of criminals, paupers and dead people.

A lady in Columbus, Mo., has brought suit against her husband as county treasurer to have the taxation on some of her property reduced.

To prevent the evaporation of water in fire pails it has been discovered that fifteen to twenty drops of oil will form a coating sufficient to obviate the difficulty.

A curious fact in the history of pins is that when they were first sold they was such a demand for them that a code was passed permitting their sale only on two days in the year.

A school teacher near Milton, Oregon, held up the big boys of his school with a revolver while he punished an unruly pupil the other day. The culprit's chums were attempting a rescue.

An Interesting Suggestion.

Can it be that Senator Hill is trying to save the rich widow Hearst from the income tax?—Memphis Avalanche.

TAKING THE WIND OUT OF HIS SALES

CURRENT EVENTS.

Two inches of snow in western Kansas. Farmers happy, as a good wheat crop is insured.

In a severe engagement between government forces and rebels in Bogota 200 of the latter were killed.

Bank clearings of the principal United States cities for last week show a total increase of 24.2 per cent.

Nat Herreshoff has agreed to take command of the Iselin syndicate cup defender in her early races.

Representative Spring, Texas legislature, wants sleeping car fare $1 a night, regardless of berths.

The Senate ratified the Japanese treaty after adopting an amendment to strike out the ten-year limit

Publishers' Column.

WANT A WATCH?

Then Here is Your Golden Opportunity.

Do you want a watch? If you do, you want a good one. In these days of excellent watches you cannot afford to carry a poor one. The Elgin and Waltham watches represent the perfection of mechanical skill and artistic beauty. They are recognized the world over as the finest timepieces that have yet been devised. These are the watches that we offer to you, and at prices far below those charged in stores.

When a purchaser receives a watch he may submit it to an expert, and if at the end of three days he is satisfied that the watch is not up to the guarantee he should at once return it to this office, when his money will be refunded in full. No watches can be sent C. O. D., and no samples can be sent. Every watch is guaranteed to be the latest product of the Waltham or Elgin factories, whichever the purchaser may select.

In ordering BE SURE to state the number of the offer, and whether you want Elgin or Waltham, and give the price, that we may understand clearly what you want.

Here are the watches we offer. All are stem winders and setters:

Offer No. 1—Gold Watch, Men's Size, $15.75.

The watch and casemakers of the United States have been trying to produce at a low price a watch that would be exactly like a $40 solid gold watch in appearance, time-keeping qualities, durability, etc., and have succeeded beyond their highest expectations. This watch is the celebrated thin model watch—so neat by thin model, that it does not bulge the pocket out of shape, or give people the impression that you are carrying a clock movement. The case is made of two plates of solid gold, 14 kt. fine, so thick that they will last twenty years. Between these plates is a thin sheet of stiff composition metal, the purpose of which is to protect the works from damage when the watch is pressed or struck. This feature saves many a bill for repairs—a great point for people at a distance from reliable watch makers. The ring joints, thumb piece, and all parts subjected to constant wear are solid gold, which of course will wear for generations. The works contain the Logan celebrated Breguet hair spring—a regulator so simple that a child can work it, jeweled in all important parts with precious stones; compensation expansion balance, safety pinion, stem winding and pendant setting apparatus, and many other improvements, the enumeration of which would be entirely unnecessary. The movement is made by the celebrated Elgin Watch Co., and is perfect in construction and durability. This watch is offered to "Blade" subscribers only, but any subscriber may buy all he wants for his friends. This watch comes in Hunting case only.

Offer No. 2—Men's Size Gold Watch, $14.35.

No. 2 is a men's size Waltham or Elgin gold-filled hunting-case watch, stem wind and set; the works contain seven jewels, compensation balance, safety pinion, stem winding and setting apparatus, and all the latest improvements. The case is made of a composition of silver and nickel, open face, and the crystal is made of plate glass, so heavy as to withstand any strain. We send it to subscribers, delivery guaranteed, for $5.50. Screw case, dust proof.

Offer No. 5—Blade Special.

Open face or hunting case; Waltham or Elgin works. It has the appearance and most of the good qualities of a $20 watch. The movement (or works) contains 15 jewels, compensation balance, safety pinion, patent regulator and all improvements. The case is the thinnest filled watch case ever made; that is, the watch when closed in the pocket is thin. The lids of the case are the usual thickness, and form a perfect protection for the movement. The case is made of a plate of fine composition metal, over which two heavy sheets of 14k. gold are drawn, making a case that is for all purposes as good as solid gold, and warranted for 20 years. Every part which is subjected to constant wear, such as the ring, thumb piece, joint plugs, hinges, etc., is of solid gold. This is just the watch for doctors, lawyers, clergymen, county commissioners, and all others who wish an accurate timekeeper. As a present it can not be excelled. It is so thin and convenient in form that it will even make a good and reliable lady's watch, and is especially recommended by school teachers and other professional women on account of its accuracy, which is equaled by no watch made especially for ladies.

We will send this watch, open face or hunting case, as desired, by registered mail, to any of our subscribers, for $22.00.

Offer No. 26—Men's Size—Open Face Silver, $6.50.

This is a seven jewel Waltham or Elgin, open face only, stiffened silver case. In other words in order to give strength sufficient to make the case durable without making the metal thick and heavy the silver is strengthened by a nickel plate introduced in such a manner as to be entirely invisible, and were it not explained, the purchaser would not be able to tell it from a heavy, solid coin silver case. This watch does not come in Hunting case—open face only—with a heavy beveled plate glass crystal, strong and durable. The dial is of white porcelain, either Roman or Arabic characters. In order to protect the delicate mesh of the hands catching the dial upon which the second hand is mounted is sunk below the level of the surrounding face. We will send this watch, delivery guaranteed, for $6.50.

Offer No. 27—Men's Size—Coin Silver, $10.00.

This is a solid, coin silver Waltham or Elgin watch, open face or Hunting. This is the newest silver case in the market, being the same model as our "Blade Special Watch No. 5." Heretofore this model case was only made in solid gold and high priced, gold filled watch cases, and it has taken so well that the manufacturer has placed a cheaper grade in the case for the silver watch on the market. The works contain seven jewels, compensation balance, safety pinion, patent regulator, and all latest improvements. We will deliver this watch, delivery guaranteed, for $10.

"Crescent Street" Waltham Watch, Men's size—Pride of the Waltham Factory.

The best full-size Waltham watch is called "CRESCENT STREET." This watch is made in the very finest materials, each part being selected by expert workmen. Every wheel is perfect, every jewel is a precious stone, every pinion polished to the highest degree. In fact, this watch is as the Waltham Company guarantees, "perfect in construction and finish." This watch may also be in its catalogue that this is "the finest full plate movement in the world." The full plate is a recent improvement in watch making. It is a metal cap, covering all the mechanism, excepting the balance, this saving many bills for cleaning. These celebrated works are full jeweled with red ruby jewels in solid gold settings. They contain compensation expansion balance, safety pinion, stem winding and setting apparatus, patent Breguet hair spring, hardened and tempered in form, patent regulator and double sunk dial, made expressly for this watch. The dial is genuine.

No. 102—Crescent Street, gold filled, 20 year, hunting or open face case..... $37 00
No. 103—Crescent Street, gold filled, 15 year, hunting or open face case..... 33 25
No. 104—Crescent Street, 2 oz. coin silver, hunting or open face case..... 27 86
No. 105—Crescent Street, solid nickel silver, open face, dust proof case..... 26 00

"Appleton, Tracy & Co.," Waltham—Men's Size.

"APPLETON, TRACY & CO." is one of the celebrated watches of the world. The works are full jeweled with 15 extra fine red ruby jewels in solid gold settings, compensation balance, safety pinion, stem winding and setting, Breguet hair spring, special adjustment to temperature, ochronism and position, and all the very latest improvements. This watch took the first prize at the World's Exposition in Paris, against all competitors, both American and Foreign. We will deliver this watch to any address in the United States, works as above, in—

No. 106—Solid 14 kt. gold, 40 dwt., hunting case, only..... $40 00
No. 107—14 kt. gold filled, 20 yr. hunting case 23 50
No. 108—14 kt. gold filled, 20 yr. open face..... 22 50
No. 109—2 oz. solid coin silver, hunting or open face..... 17 50
No. 110—Stiffened silver, open face, only..... 15 50
No. 111—Solid nickel silver case, open face.. 12 75

LADIES' WATCHES.

Offer No. 15—Solid Gold, $22.00.

The works are manufactured at Waltham or Elgin. They are made of the finest materials, carefully selected. The jewels are all cut and polished in Europe, where secret processes are handed from generation to generation. The dial is made of the finest porcelain, and the hands of blue tempered steel. The case is solid 14 kt. United States assay, handsomely engraved. We will send this watch, delivery guaranteed, for $22.00.

Offer No. 16—Gold Filled, $13.50—Waltham or Elgin.

Is a lady's gold filled engraved watch, guaranteed by the manufacturer to wear fifteen year. The works contain seven jewels, exposed pallet safety pinion, and all improvements. Price, delivery guaranteed, $13.50.

Offer No. 17—Solid Gold, Waltham or Elgin, $16.00.

Is a lady's solid gold hunting or open face case, very delicately engraved, contains a Waltham or Elgin movement, seven jewels. A perfect time keeper. Postpaid, $16.00.

Offer No. 18—Gold Filled, Ladies' "Skylight" Watch, $12.00.

Is a 14 kt. gold filled engraved "Skylight" Waltham or Elgin, guaranteed to wear twenty years The case is made by placing two heavy sheets of 14 kt. gold, reinforced between with a thin sheet of stiff composition, which makes a perfect case for protecting the works. The ring, joint plugs, thumb piece, hinges, and every part subjected to constant wear, are solid gold, while the gold is brought down over the edges of the composition metal and joined in such a way that even an expert is obliged to cut the case to find that it is not solid gold. We will deliver this watch for $12.00. Open face only.

In ordering BE SURE to state the number of the offer, say whether you want Elgin or Waltham, and give the price that we may understand clearly what you want.

If you are not a subscriber to The Blade, add one dollar to prices above stated when you order, and we will enter you on our subscription list for one year. Address,

"THE BLADE," Toledo, O.

NICKEL SILVER TABLE WARE.

It is Better Than Plated Stuff and Saves Much Worry.

We are now enabled to offer to subscribers of The Blade (and to subscribers only, remember,) teaspoons, dessert spoons, tablespoons and forks, made of a composition known as nickel silver, which so closely resembles solid silver that an expert might be deceived. It is indestructible, does not tarnish as easily as solid silver from exposure to the air, and it is finished in the same manner as the solid silver goods. The patterns are no thicker than solid silver.

Prices.

They are sent by registered mail, postpaid, at the following prices:

1 dozen teaspoons	$1 25
½ dozen teaspoons	80
1 dozen tablespoons or forks	2 35
½ dozen tablespoons or forks	1 35
1 dozen dessert spoons or forks	2 00
½ dozen dessert spoons or forks	1 25
½ dozen table knives	2 75
1 dozen table knives	4 25

These are made in only the one pattern. They are not sent by express. There can be no variation from these offers. Only subscribers to The Blade can buy at these prices, but they can buy as much as they like.

CHAMBERS' ENCYCLOPEDIA

And the Weekly Blade One Year for Three Dollars.

COMPLETE IN 10 HANDY VOLUMES, OVER 12,000 PAGES.

We are now ready to supply a new edition of Chambers's Encyclopedia, the original edition of which sold at $60 per set. It is a clear reprint of the Edinburgh and London edition of this great work, with very large additions upon topics of special interest to American readers, and giving American statistics of population down to and including the census of 1890.

This great Encyclopedia contains more than 27,000 specially prepared articles, giving point-ed, practical, explicit and most instructive information both for the student and the general reader, free from ambiguous technicalities. It comprises THIRTY small, compact volumes, in paper covers, and the 30 books will weigh about 15 pounds.

READ OUR OFFER!

We will send a full set of this edition of Chambers' Encyclopedia, comprising 30 volumes, and a copy of the Weekly Blade one year for THREE DOLLARS.

Or, we will send the Encyclopedia alone for $2.50.

The Encyclopedia will be sent by mail, postage paid. Address THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

PLATED SILVER GOODS.

The following list of small articles are sent postpaid by registered mail. Ask for "The Christine" Goods, triple plate on white nickel.

	½ doz.	1 doz.
Teaspoons	$2 00	$3 00
Tablespoons	4 00	7 75
Table forks	4 00	7 50
Dessert forks	3 50	6 50
Dessert spoons	3 50	6 50
Sugar shells, each		85
Butter knives, each		1 00

PLATED SILVER GOODS.

Which Are Sent by Express, at Buyer's Expense.

These goods are "The Christine," triple plated on white nickel, all same pattern, and in rich box:

	3 plate.	4 plate
Berry spoons, each	$2 50	
Pie knives, "	3 00	
Fish knives, "	3 00	
Fish forks, "	2 25	
Oyster ladles, "	3 00	
Soup ladles, "	3 50	

ELEGANT HOLLOW WARE.

Beautiful new designs, superbly finished, either triple or quadruple plated. By express at buyer's expense:

	3 plate.	4 plate
Sugar bowl	$ 75	$2 25
Cream pitcher	1 75	2 75
Spoon holder	1 75	2 75
Pickle castor	2 25	3 25
Butter dish	2 75	3 25

WATERPROOF OVERCOATS.

Prices Reduced—Better Grades and New Styles.

Some months ago we discontinued the sale of mackintoshes, but have now made a new arrangement whereby we are enabled to supply better goods, at about a third less than our prices last spring. We offer both single-texture and double-texture goods, sewed and seamed. These goods are not pasted together, but substantially sewed. We prepay express charges, and deliver these goods at your nearest express office.

In Men's goods we offer three grades, breast measurement ranging from 36 to 46 inches, each coat 53 inches long, of double-texture goods, handsome plaid lining. In ordering, care must be taken to send the correct breast measurement, as changes can not be made. Here are the styles and prices:

Men's Waterproofs, With Capes. Men's Waterproof.

Men's dark blue (F 27) or black (F 23), sewed and seamed, double-texture, delivered at any express office in the U. S., prepaid $6.00
(Our former price, $8.85.)

Men's plain Henrietta, double-texture, sewed and seamed, black (22) or blue (23), delivered prepaid to any express office in U. S. $7.00
(Former price, $9.85.)

Men's double-texture gray wool (28), storm coat and general overcoat, delivered prepaid to any express office in U. S. $7.00
(This is a new offer and a coat that once retailed at $18 to $20.)

Ladies' Waterproofs, With Capes.

Women's single-texture diagonal black (F 22), or blue (F 27), delivered prepaid to any express office in U. S. $4.50
(Former price, $5.95.)

Women's double-texture Inverness, plain black (22) or blue (23), delivered prepaid at any express office in U. S. $7.00
(This is a new offer and magnificent goods.)

The same, (22) or (23), with triple capes, detachable, collar on capes, delivered prepaid at any express office in U. S. $8.00
(This last triple-cape garment is a new style and a new thing in waterproof garments.)

As we have to forward all the coat orders to the factory in Boston to be filled there, due allowance must be made for the time taken in forwarding, etc., and you should not expect to receive goods in less than a week or ten days after sending the order.

All remittances must be sent to "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

A VICTIM.

There is nothin' more deceitful
Than a Janewary thaw,
When the air gits warm an' tender
Whur it used ter be so raw.

Fur the wind is so caressin'
That ye leave yer winter wraps
In the house; an' next yer freezin',
And ye ketch yer death, perhaps.

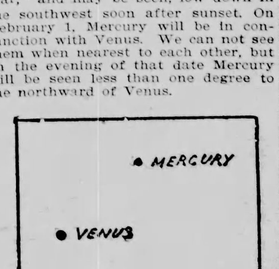
I have twicet been bit on bunco,
I hev purchased silver bricks,
I've been skinned through signin' papers
And by all the other tricks.

I am patient, but I'm thinkin'
That I'm due fur trouble soon,
When these weather sharpers fool me
With a bogus piece o' June.
—Washington Star.

MERCURY AND VENUS.

They Will Present an Interesting Study the Next Two Weeks.

Prof. Wm. R. Brooks, of Smith Observatory, N. Y., writes to the Rochester Democrat and Chronicle, under date of January 30, that the next two weeks will be a favorable time to see the shy planet Mercury with the naked eye. Its proximity to Vensus renders this very easy of accomplishment. Vensus is once more "evening star," and may be seen, low down in the southwest soon after sunset. On February 1, Mercury will be in conjunction with Venus. We can not see them when nearest to each other, but on the evening of that date Mercury will be seen less than one degree to the northward of Venus.



The above diagram shows their relative positions. For several days Mercury will move eastward from Venus, but on the tenth of February, Mercury reaches its greatest eastward elongation, and being overtaken by Venus, which is also moving eastward, the two planets are again in conjunction, but this time are much farther apart. Mercury at the second conjunction being about two and one-half degrees north of Venus.

For about two weeks, therefore, Mercury may be easily followed. A place must be selected where a good southwestern horizon may be obtained. It will be best to begin the watch within half an hour after sunset, as the objects set early.

OLD FAVORITES.

THERE IS NO DEATH.

A curious blunder has led many people to suppose that either Sir Edward Bulwer Lytton or his son, Lord Lytton, better known by his pen name of "Owen Meredith," is the author of these lines: They were written by Mr. J. L. McCreery, and they were first published in Arthur's Home Magazine for July, 1863. One E. Bulmer, of Illinois, copied it, signed his own name to it and sent it, as his own, to the Farmers' Advocate, Chicago. Some paper in Wisconsin quoted it, and, apparently supposing that Bulmer was a misprint for Bulwer, changed the signature accordingly. Other editors, seeing the poem with this signature and supposing that it of course meant the famous English author, at once began to republish it, and the poem has thus been reprinted in probably every state, if not in every newspaper, in this country, and in England, Ireland and Scotland. It is to be found in various hymn and song books, in at least one school reader in wide use and in many bound volumes of selections, and it has been quoted in speeches in various state legislatures and in Congress. It may be found embalmed (credited to Bulwer, as usual,) in the Congressional Record for the second session of the Forty-sixth Congress. It has also been ascribed to the famous George D. Prentice. When the poem was written, Mr. McCreery was the editor and publisher of a weekly paper at Delhi, the county seat of Delaware county, Iowa. He is well known by members of the press throughout Iowa, having been connected with journals of that state for a number of years, particularly the Dubuque Times. Of late years he has resided in Washington, D. C., having taken up the profession of stenographer.

There is no death! The stars go down
To rise upon some fairer shore;
And bright in heaven's jeweled crown
They shine forevermore.

There is no death! The dust we tread
Shall change beneath the summer showers
To golden grain or mellow fruit
Or rainbow-tinted flowers.

The granite rocks disorganize
To feed the hungry moss they bear;
The forest leaves drink daily life
From out the viewless air.

There is no death! The leaves may fall,
The flowers fade and pass away—
They only wait through wintry hours
The coming of the May.

There is no death! An angel form
Walks o'er the earth with silent tread;
He bears our best beloved things away,
And then we call them "dead."

He leaves our heart all desolate;
He plucks our fairest, sweetest flowers—
Transplanted into bliss they now
Adorn immortal bowers.

The birdlike voice, whose joyous tones
Made glad this scene of sin and strife,
Sings now her everlasting song
Amid the Tree of Life.

And when He sees a smile too bright
Or heart too pure for taint of vice,
He bears it to that world of light,
To dwell in Paradise.

Born into that undying life,
They leave us but to come again;
With joy we welcome them—the same,
Except in sin or pain.

And ever near us, though unseen,
The dear, immortal spirits tread;
For all the boundless universe
Is Life—there are no Dead!

THE OLD MAN DREAMS.

Published by request.

Oh, for an hour of youthful joy!
Give back my twentieth spring!
I'd rather laugh, a bright-haired boy,
Than reign a gray-haired king!

Off with the spoils of wrinkled age!
Away with learning's crown!
Tear out life's wisdom-written page
And dash its trophies down!

One moment let my life-blood stream
From boyhood's font of flame!
Give me one giddy, reeling dream
Of life, all love and fame.

My listening angel heard the prayer,
And, calmly smiling, said:
"If I but touch thy silvered hair,
Thy hasty wish hath sped.

"But is there nothing in thy track
To bid thee fondly stay,
While the swift seasons hurry back
To find the wished-for day?"

Ah! truest soul of womankind!
Without thee what were life?
One bliss I cannot leave behind;
I'll take—my—precious—wife!

The angel took a sapphire pen
And wrote in rainbow dew:
"The man would be a boy again
And be a husband, too!

"And is there nothing yet unsaid
Before the change appears?
Remember, all their gifts have fled
With those dissolving years?"

"Why, yes; for memory would recall
My fond paternal joys;
I could not bear to leave them all;
I'll take—my—girls—and boys!"

The smiling angel dropped his pen—
"Why, this will never do;
The man would be a boy again,
And be a father, too!"

And so I laughed—my laughter woke
The household with the noise—
And wrote my dream when morning broke,
To please the gray-haired boys.
—Oliver Wendell Holmes.

FRIEDA SIMONSON.

An Eleven-Year Old Pianiste Who Is a Marvel.

Those who scoff at musical prodigies, and who regard with misgiving any evidence or indication of genius which invariably manifests itself at an early age, as evidenced in the lives of Beethoven, Haydn, Paganini, Rubinstein, Cherubini, Rossini, Schubert, Mendelssohn, Liszt, Mozart and others too numerous to mention, will find, says a writer in the New York Times, that their prejudices are entirely unfounded in the case of Frieda Simonson. When on the stage she is the artist, but when not at the piano she is nothing more than a perfectly healthy, sound child, fond of her dolls

LITTLE FRIEDA SIMONSON.

and other amusements incidental to childhood, and perfectly free from any artificiality indicative of forced talent.

She has played for Rubinstein, who, on that occasion said to her: "My dear, you are bound to be a very great artist, for you possess the two principal qualifications—a perfect ear and great artistic conception."

No better evidence of the child's gifts is needed than the statement of Cisimir Hofmann, father of Josef Hofmann, who remarked that Frieda was greater than his own son. This statement was made in the presence of witnesses, and is well known in Europe.

Frieda Simonson is the daughter of Mrs. Lucia Simonson, and was born in Hanover in 1884. Up to her third year she showed no evidence of being different from other children, but when three her musical talent asserted itself, and she was enabled to play simple melodies upon the piano in such a way as to call particular attention to what even then appeared to be her remarkable pianistic gifts. Her development was rapid, and she was placed in the care of Karl Klindworth, director of the Klindworth Conservatory of Berlin, where she was subsequently taught by Prof. Lelpholz, who took such a fancy to the diminutive artist that he devoted special attention to her musical training.

When but six Frieda made her debut in Berlin, playing correctly and with an excellent conception of the works of some of Beethoven's variations. When seven she played at Kissingen with full orchestra, this time rendering Beethoven's C minor concerto.

MRS. VANDERBILT AT HOME.

THE WIFE OF CORNELIUS A MODERN CORNELIA.

Her Children Are Her Gems—She Manages Forty-Five Menials and Her Palace is Always in Order.

There are many young women, and old ones, too, who think it would be a great thing to occupy for a day the tiny little shoes of Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt.

Just to be able to spend all the money one wanted to; to buy anything that one saw in the shop windows and fancied, regardless of the cost, if it were $2, $200 or $2,000, of course would be a mighty fine thing. But to be able to do it every day in the year and to already have everything possible that money can buy, which is precisely the situation of Mrs. Vanderbilt, takes the fine edge and the attractive glamor from the pretty picture.

Besides, Mrs. Vanderbilt has her

MRS. CORNELIUS VANDERBILT.

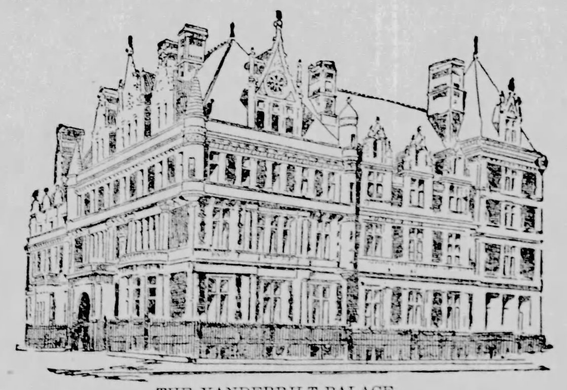
every-day worries just the same as people situated less fortunately. True, she lives in the finest palace in New York, and on the entire continent, for that matter, and it is filled from cellar to dome with hundreds of treasures the cost of one of which would seem a small fortune to the ordinary mind. But there is a lot of annoyance attendant upon guarding those self-same treasures and watching a home which cost in the aggregate $7,000,000.

Then there are a lot of pretty social

MISS GERTRUDE VANDERBILT.

rivalries which are continually cropping up in the path of Mrs. Vanderbilt, who is now endeavoring to fill the difficult position of queen of New York society. Such a position calls for the exercise of deep diplomacy and for the winning over of such formidable rivals as young Mrs. John Jacob Astor, Mrs. George Gould, a very recent aspirant; Mrs. Elbridge T. Gerry, whose claims are of the best, and a number of others who imagine they are possibilities.

Mrs. Vanderbilt is a woman of more



THE VANDERBILT PALACE.

than ordinary tact and ability. She is not what would generally be termed pretty, but notwithstanding that she has grown children, she has a slight, almost girlish figure, and a very winning and captivating manner.

Mrs. Vanderbilt looks out upon the world every morning about 10 o'clock from her bedroom in the southwest corner of the second floor of her big brick and stone palace. The corner of Fifty-seventh street and Fifth avenue is a rosy spot from which to view things in the metropolis. There are evidences of wealth on all sides, so much of it, in fact, that that particular spot has been popularly christened the millionaires' cross-roads.

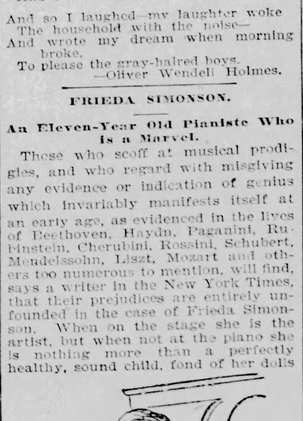
Mrs. Vanderbilt, like every other society woman, has a maid who is an expert massage operator, and the first thing she does in the morning is to enter her bathroom, which in itself is one of the most unique apartments in the city. It is made entirely of Mexican onyx, the floors, walls, ceiling and bathtub all being of the valuable stone. After her bath Mrs. Vanderbilt breakfasts in her boudoir and then councils with her chief servants.

In all there are 45 menials in the Cornelius Vanderbilt house, and Mrs. Vanderbilt supervises their work through the five head servants, who are responsible for the carrying-out of all the details attendant upon the proper management of such a mammoth home. More than half of these servants Mrs. Vanderbilt has never seen. They are all employed by the head housekeeper. All the cleaning-up work in the establishment is done while the members of the family are asleep.

It is one of Mrs. Vanderbilt's standing rules that everything must be in order in all parts of the house before any of the family leaves his or her room. The downstairs servants must not be seen in any part of the house used by the family in waking hours. Of course, the butler and his assistants, who are stationed at the Fifty-seventh and Fifty-eighth street entrances, and a few maids, are to be seen about the establishment, but the servants who do the drudgery work are kept out of sight.

There are three coachmen and three footmen connected with the establishment, although there is not enough work to keep them busy one-fourth of the day. This merely illustrates the elaborate plan in which the house is managed.

Of the five Vanderbilt children, but



LITTLE FRIEDA SIMONSON.

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A QUESTION OF PRIVILEGE.

It was Andrew Jackson Sutter, who,
despising Cutter for remarks he
heard him utter in debate upon the
floor.
Swung him up into the skylight, in the
peaceful, pensive twilight, and
then keerlessly proceeded, makin'
no account what we did—
To wipe up with his person casual dust
upon the floor.

Now a square fight never frets me, nor
unpleasantness upsets me, but the
simple thing that gets me—now the
job is done and gone,
And we've come home free and merry
from the peaceful cemetery, leavin'
Cutter there with Sutter—that
mebbee just a stutter
On the part of Mr. Cutter caused the
loss we deeply mourn.

Some bashful hesitation, just like
spellin' punctooation—might have
worked an aggravation onto Sut-
ter's mourful mind,
For the witnesses all vary ez to wot
was said and nary a galoot will
toot his horn except the way he is
inclined.

But they all allow that Sutter had begun
a kind of mutter, when uprose Mr.
Cutter with a sickening kind of
ease,
And proceeded then to wade in to the
subject then prevailin'; "Is Pro-
fanity Degradin'?" in words like
unto these:

"Onlike the previous speaker, Mr. Cut-
ter of Treka, he's a humble
seeker—and I like him—a cuss—"
It was here that Mr. Sutter softly
reached for Mr. Cutter, when the
latter with a stutter said: "accus-
tomed to discuss."

Then Sutter he rose grimly, and sorter
smilin' dimly, bowed onto the
the chairman primly—just like
Cutter as could—
Drawled "He guessed he must fall back
as—Mr. Cutter owned the pack as—
he just had played the Jack as—"
(here Cutter's gun went crack! as
Mr. Sutter gasped and ended) "ev-
ery man can see!"

But William Henry Pryor—just in range
of Sutter's fire—here evinced a wild
desire to do somebody harm—
And in the scrimmage no one
thought if Sutter's "image" was
a misplaced punctooation—like the
hole in Pryor's arm.

For we all waltzed in together, never
carin' to ask whether it was Sut-
ter or was Cutter we woz tryin' to
abate.
But we couldn't help perceivin' when
we took the inkstand heavin', that
the process was relievin' to the
sharpness of debate.

So we've come home free and merry
from the peaceful cemetery, and I
make no commentary on these
simple childish games.
Things is various and human—and the
man alar born of woman who has
got enough acumen to say wot's
another's aims!
—Bret Harte in Scribner's Magazine.

THE NEW CHINESE WOMAN.

Two Pretty and Refined Sisters—Educated in Public Schools.

The capabilities of the Chinese character, when subjected to the stimulating influences of Western civilization, have been repeatedly illustrated in Australasia, where the Chinese merchant or storekeeper is often an individual wholly unlike the hideous caricatures which occasionally find their way into the illustrated papers, says the St. James Budget. In the country districts of New South Wales, as in those of the other colonies, several of the largest business establishments are in the hands of Chinese storekeepers, who everywhere enjoy a reputation as enterprising, generous and law-abiding citizens. Many conforming to the manners and customs of the land of their adoption, marry Australian

MISS LAN HOY AH CHEE.

wives, attend church regularly, take an active part in local affairs, and display a keen appreciation of the advantages of education, not a few Chinese parents paying considerable sums for the instruction of their children.

Mr. Dang Len Chee, better known as Ah Chee, affords a characteristic exemplification of what may be regarded as the higher type of Chinese-Australian. Born at Canton in 1829, he emigrated to Victoria in 1856, where for some years he acted as gold miner, storekeeper and carrier. In 1860 he found his way into the Tumut district, in New South Wales, where he has since resided. In 1875 he married the daughter of a Crown Lands commissioner, named Carruthers, by whom he has one son and two daughters. The former Ying Tang, was educated at one of the best private academies in the colony, and made such a good use of his opportunities that he is a thorough English and Chinese scholar; his command of the two languages, apart from his other attainments, being of great service to his father in the conduct of his business.

The two girls received their education in the local public high school, where they displayed considerable taste in music. After leaving the school they were placed for some time in charge of a leading pianoforte teacher, afterward being sent to Sydney for the purpose of completing

MISS LAN HO AH CHEE.

their musical studies. Subsequently Miss Lan Hoy Ah Chee, the elder of the two sisters, passed with credit the Junior Trinity College (London) examination. Persevering in her efforts she afterwards passed high in the intermediate examination; her sister, Miss Lan Ho Ah Chee, at the same time passing the junior examination. Both girls—they are sixteen and fourteen years respectively—have declared their intention of attempting to carry off the highest honors within their reach. They reside with their parents in a pretty villa, furnished tastefully in European fashion, in Tumut, where their father, who is a man of means, is universally respected. A conversation with the two sisters is extremely interesting, their abilities and intelligence being of the highest order, and giving promise of a brighter intellectual future than is generally associated with popular ideas of Chinese womanhood.

The One to Blame.

The hospital nurse leaned over the form of the prostrate sufferer. "Your feet are torn and bleeding," she said; "you must have had a terrible journey."

"It was my wife's fault. She insisted"—a sudden look of anguish came over the face of the patient—"on darning those socks herself."—Judge.

Both Surprised.

Young Man—What did your daddy say when he heard I had kissed your sister?

Little Girl—He said that was encouraging.—Tid-Bits.

BILL COOK, THE OUTLAW.

The above is the only authentic portrait of the notorious scoundrel, Bill Cook, and was made from a recent photograph.

The Bicycle's Many Names.

Here is an amusing linguistic consultation on the subject of the denomination of the velocipede in different languages: In French it was called celerifere and velosifere. Then came the words bicycle, bicyclette, veloce and at last velo. The word became, which has also been given to it, is taken from the Argot. Its etymology is unknown. It signifies simply machine.

In Italian it is called velocifero, velocipede and bicicletta. The same in Spanish.

In Germany it is farrad or simply rad, just as in English they say "wheel." The Chinese call it sometimes "gaugma," which means "foreign horse" and sometimes "fei chai," "flying machine." They also call it "tau tzun," "carriage-that-goes-without-horse." But the palm must be given to the Flemish. In addition to the appellations of "snelheids-wielrijder," etc., one of the wags on the banks of the Escault have baptized this winged contraption with the complete name, "Gewielsneirijvoeltrappeudneusdrekergestel"—Courier des Etats Unis.

Viewed From One Terminal.

New Yorker—You ought to have faster trains between New York and Boston.

Bostonian—There should certainly be faster trains from New York to Boston. —South Boston News.

DR. KILMER'S SWAMP-ROOT
THE GREAT KIDNEY, LIVER AND BLADDER CURE.

Rheumatism

Lumbago, pain in joints or back, brick dust in urine, frequent calls, irritation, inflammation, gravel, ulceration or catarrh of the bladder.

Disordered Liver

Biliousness, headache, indigestion or gout.

SWAMP-ROOT invigorates, cures kidney difficulties, Bright's disease, urinary troubles

Impure Blood

Scrofula, malaria, general weakness or debility.

Swamp-Root builds up quickly a run down constitution and makes the weak strong.

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THE HOUSEHOLD.

Miss Emily S. Bouton EDITOR

MARY OF THE WILD MOOR.

(By Request.)

One cold winter's night, when the winds loudly blew,
When the winds blew across the wild moor,
Young Mary came wandering home with her child,
Till she stopped at her own father's door.

Chorus:
"O father, dear father," she cried,
"I pray you come open the door;
For the child in my arms will perish and die,
From the winds that blow 'cross the wild moor.

"Oh, why did I leave this dear spot,
Where once I was happy and free;
Now a wanderer o'er this wide world to roam,
With no friends to take pity on me."

But the old man was deaf to her cry;
Not a sound or a word reached the door;
But the watchdog did howl, and the village bell toll
From the winds that blew 'cross the wild moor.

But how did the stern old man feel,
When he opened the door in the morn;
Young Mary was dead, but the child was alive,
Closely pressed to its mother's cold form.

Some say that he tore his gray hair,
While the tears down his cheeks they did pour;
Saying, "This cold winter's night she has perished and died,
From the winds that blew 'cross the wild moor.

The old man in his grief passed away,
And the child to its mother went soon;
No one, they say, lives there to this day,
And the cottage to ruin has gone.

The villagers point straightway to the spot,
Where willows droop over the door;
Saying, "There Mary died, once a gay village bride,
From the winds that blew 'cross the wild moor."

HOME TALKS.

NO LIMIT TO THE POTENTIALITIES OF HUMAN BEINGS.

The Importance of Teaching Symmetrical Action—What Should be Made a Part of Education.

"What a man does that he has. What has he to do with hope or fear? In himself is his might."

In those few lines Emerson preached a whole sermon. There is in that as in everything which he wrote a positive and magnetic belief,if read aright, in the possibilities belonging to every being that lives. "In himself is his might." Where the trouble lies, as I have often said before, is with the hope or fear," that rules the self, varying from one condition to the other, and with which conditions in reality he should have nothing to do.

Nothing to do with hope, you exclaim!

Absolutely nothing if for the individual self we hold ourselves in the right spirit. Hope is a good thing only because of the small amount of vitality contained in our beliefs. Faith is the gateway of all the glory and the power of the spiritual world,writes Lilian Whiting, and it is true. "The one barrier to all progress, individual and universal is the partial and fragmentary way in which people accept the great truths of spiritual life." True again. We say we believe a thing and then go straight way about our business in the home, and in our places of labor, as fearful and doubtful as if there were no divine promises, and the things we have affirmed were untrue. If Christians really had faith in what they utter with their lips; if we really held fast to the declaration that as a man thinketh so is he, and act accordingly, the world would be a very different place to live in." "Gloom would give place to gladness; depression to exaltation; inertia to energy; halting effort to greatness of achievement.

We must have faith in the power which lies in each one of us individually, if we are to bring anything we desire to pass in our limited world. This halting, stumbling, fearing, half-hearted way of attempting anything, in itself brings the elements of defeat. Through faith in ourselves and in our own ability to reach certain accomplishment, and with confidence in the truth that there is a divine nature within that will guide us to the right place, the right work, and the right enjoyments, we shall be able to live successful lives. "Place yourself in the middle of the stream of power and wisdom which animates all whom it floats, and you are without effort impelled to truth, to right and a perfect contentment" is another bit of wisdom which Emerson has put into a nutshell. The "perfect contentment" of which he speaks is the enjoyment of a life in harmony with its environments and its accomplishment.

Doubt and fear paralyze effort and that is one cause of so many of our failures. "The man or woman who succeeds must always in mind or imagination live, move, think and act as if they had gained that success or they never will gain it," wrote Prentice Mulford. It is the silent force of the mind that makes people gravitate to whatever place they seek, or the quiet mood of resolve firmly held to.

Children should be taught to take this attitude from the very moment in which they begin to think for themselves, and that is very early. The old idea that their wills shou'd be broken is absolutely wrong. A strong, determined, persistent will is a blessing and is a great factor in attaining success in any path. The thing is to teach them to control and direct it, using it as a spiritual gift of the highest value. Help them to use it in developing whatever other gifts they have which may be seeking expression. And if this one is latent in a large degree, if they seem easily swayed to an fro then the effort should be directed to its cultivation; to making them see that in order to live in any degree successfully, they must learn to select what is fit for them and reject what is unfit, and to do it determinately. Nature will tell the story unerringly, and if listened to, it will be a certain guide to the parents as well as to the children themselves.

The trouble with the present methods of education is the small regard paid to the individuality of each child. We lay down lines by plummet and rule; we cut and prune according to some preconceived ideas of what will make good citizens in a general way, with small regard to the soul within that is struggling for a chance for outward expression. Children should be "guided into symmetrical action toward the higher ideals" following, however, that path which they will inevitably seek if not placed in bonds to other wills, that will bring them soonest to the desired goal.

The importance of "symmetrical" or harmonious action cannot be overestimated. It is only by this that the natural unfolding of the mind and spirit can be carried out. If a boy wants to be a carpenter and he is made a minister, all of the devoting him to the Lord's service of which the parents are capable will-not bring to him symmetrical action. He will be forever struggling, forever beating against the stream that is carrying him forward, forever finding when he needs them most, his hands "glued to his sides" or beating his own breast. It is the old story of trying to fit a square peg in a round hole—it cannot be done until the peg is beaten and bruised out of all semblance to its original self, and then it is very likely to "wobble" in its place.

The true education must also comprehend the teaching of the relative value of things. The whole nature is often warped by the example—if not the direct instilling—of over-care for trifles. People fret and worry needlessly about what amounts to so very little in the day's living. Children see this, and they learn to fret and worry over little things, too,expending force for which there is no return. If they could be taught that what is done, is done, and all they have now to do with it is to read its lesson and let it go: if they could be made to see that to-morrow will take care of itself, if they but live to their best to-day by doing its duties conscientiously, life would be much easier and more harmonious to them than it is to most people now. "Nature will not have us fret and fume." She wants us to live in accordance with her laws, and if we do that we are sure to find that her ways are ways of pleasantness, and all her paths are peace.

If children are only taught to believe in themselves, and to learn "to trust to their own power to do anything, and while accepting helps from others, regard always the helps as secondary to their own power of pushing things ahead," then they have learned a lesson of vital importance. A boy or girl trained from the beginning in this faith in the God that is within them, for this is what it is, will never stray far from the paths of righteousness. They will not be intemperate; they will not be vicious. The whole spirit of Froebel's kindergarten teachings is in this direction. It is not egotism, the I-am-I, and therefore smarter than thou, but the "I can," because of the potentialities of each human being to the development of which by faith there is no limit.

"And all that Nature made thy own,
Floating in air or pent in stone,
Will rive the hills and swim the sea,
And like thy shadow, follow thee."

Well indeed for us, this being true, that we follow Nature's laws, which are always and ever harmonious, so that when our own comes to us there will be a happy recognition.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

OUR HOUSEHOLD CHAT.

About Some of the Little Annoyances We Meet With.

Dear Editor:—I have the misfortune to have as a member of my family this winter a person who has not the slightest idea of the sacredness of the home life or the impropriety of retailing the conversation she hears at home to every one she meets in society. You know that very frequently things will be said in your own family that you would not care to have repeated, even though they are innocent in themselves. This person of whom I write listens eagerly to all our conversation, and then is sure to repeat, either a part or the whole of it, to some one who will carry it still farther, and, to add to her indiscretion, she is not particular about repeating what she hears exactly as it was spoken. She is too old a person to be corrected as one would correct a child for such a thing, and as she is quite dependent upon us for a home, we feel great delicacy about speaking to her about it, as she is very sensitive, and would think we were pressuring upon her dependent condition to find fault.

I do not wish to hurt her feelings, but it seems as if I could not endure this annoyance any longer, so I come to you for advice. What shall we do about it? We cannot sit all day without talking, and though we never say unkind things about others, we sometimes say things that we do not want any one outside of the family to hear. I have three daughters who are in school, and who have a great deal to say when they come home. This school-girl gossip is carried, and repeated to outsiders by this person, as "the Smith girls said so and so," or the "Smith girls think such and such things" about others. Any one who has children will understand that I have much trouble to restrain these girls of mine from being rude to this woman. Now, dear editor, do tell me what I can do about it.—Mrs. Carrie L. Smith.

The editor thinks that she is not the only one who will heartily sympathize with this friend in her affliction, for although we may have no personal experience of this kind, we can all see how the presence of such a person in a family would be an affliction. And it is very difficult dealing with such cases for, as our tender hearted friend says, one does not like to hurt the feelings of one who is dependent upon them. Some day, perhaps, this person will come to see what a very unkind return she is making for the benefits she is receiving, but till then, what shall our friend do? Ladies of the Household, please send your views on the subject.

MAGICAL TRANSFORMATION

Wrought by the Sesame of Skillful Fingers.

Stick Pin Cushion.

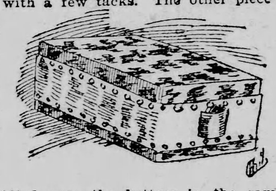
In the first place, who would ever believe that an ordinary wire strainer is the foundation of this dainty article. It is, though, and you can buy one

for five cents at any tin-shop. To thoroughly gild it all over is the first step in the transformation. Then shape a large handful of curled hair into a ball and cover it with any strong material; next take a piece of satin, any color you prefer, mine was a delicate pink, embroidered with pale blue forget-me-nots; this was fastened over the ball, which was treated on the back to a thin coating of mucilage and then pressed firmly into the strainer. A bow of pink ribbon on the handle, and one of blue on the suspension ring finished a pretty and most inexpensive article.

Another miracle (?) was wrought from a pine-block, and made a useful and pretty

Foot-Stool.

The block was nine inches wide, twelve inches long and five inches thick. With considerable ado and a dull knife I rounded the corners, and covered the block with a thick layer of cotton batting, holding it in place by a judicious use of string. I then took two pieces of furniture crcionne, thirteen by sixteen inches, laid one over the top, folding it smoothly at the corners, and holding it steady with a few tacks. The other piece I

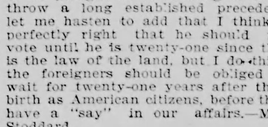


fitted over the bottom in the same way and covered the edges with a strip of leather two and a half inches wide, put on with gilt furniture tacks. I happened to have the leather—a ribbon lined with silesia to make it strong enough, or a wide worsted braid would answer for this hand, which formed a loop at one end of the stool, by which it can be lifted or moved.

And this, which owes its origin to two shoe boxes, is a

Handy Work Box.

Take the box apart; there will be five pieces in each one; cover the pieces of one box on one side with a layer of wadding and pink satin or silesia. On the two end pieces fasten a shirred pocket of the material used for lining. Cover the pieces of the other box with flowered china silk or fine cretonne, and sew the pieces to-



gether first in pairs of a plain and figured piece each, then in the shape of a box, having the plain covering inside. Cover the joinings at the corners with fancy stitches in pink silk, and finish with a band of pink satin ribbon tied in a bow at the front.—Aunt Peggie.

Pretty Lace for Flannel Skirts.

Cast on 8 stitches, knit across once plain. 1st row, tto—n—k3—tto—n—k1; 2d row, sl 1—k2—tto—n—k1—tto—k2; 2d row, tto—n—k4—tto—n—k1; 4th row, sl 1—k2—tto—n—k2—tto—k2; 5th row, tto—n—k2—tto—n—k1—tto—n—k1; 6th row, sl 1—k2—tto—n—k1 loop, p 1 loop, n—tto—k2; 7th row, tto—n—k6—tto—n—k1; 8th row, sl 1—k2—tto—n—k2—tto—k1—tto—n—k1; 9th row, tto—n—k2—p 1 loop, k 1 loop—n—k2—tto—n—k1; 10th row, sl 1—k2—tto—n—k2—n—tto—n—k1; 11th row, tto—n—k1—n—tto—n—k1—tto—n—k1; 12th row, sl 1—k2—tto—n—k 1 loop, p 1 loop—k1—tto—n—k1; 13th row, tto—n—k1—n—n—k1—tto—n—k1; 14th row, sl 1—k2—tto—n—k1—tto—n—k1; 15th row, tto—n—k1—n—k1—tto—n—k1; 16th row, sl 1—k2—tto—n—tto—n—k1.—Bessie.

The following poem was written by Victor Clarence Bell, a boy of 11 years. It was copied by Mrs. Josephine Scott, of Perrysburg, O., from the original which was found in the New South Wales Educational Exhibit at the World's Columbian Exposition in 1893. That boy thought to a purpose. —Ed.

PEACE.

I have found peace in the bright earth,
And in the starry sky;
By the low voice of summer seas,
And where the streams murmur by.

I find it in the quiet tone
Of voices that I love;
By the flickering of a twilight fire,
And in a leafless grove.

HOUSEHOLD LETTER BOX.

A New View of the Mother-in-Law Question.

Will the Household sisters tell me why it is that my boy, a free born American citizen, having the advantages to be gained from Christian parentage, a refined home atmosphere and our excel'ent public schools,should be obliged to wait 21 years after his arrival in this country before he can exercise his right of suffrage, while any ignorant allen, coming here from Germany, Russia, Poland, Ireland or any other foreign country, no matter how low his condition of life may formerly have been, no matter if he cannot read, or write his own name, can, after one year's residence in this free republic, cast his vote with the best of them!

I claim that my boy at 16 is better fitted for casting an intelligent vote than the foreigner twice his age. Not to be thought of as desiring to overthrow a long established precedent, let me hasten to add that I think it perfectly right that he should not vote until he is twenty-one since that is the law of the land, but I do think the foreigners should be obliged to wait for twenty-one years after their birth as American citizens, before they have a "say" in our affairs.—Mrs. Stoddard.

Another Appeal for Advice.

I wonder if any of the members of the Household remember a silly young woman, named Laura, who wrote to them a long time ago to ask their advice? If they do, let me tell them she seems just as unable to make up her mind about things to-day as she did then, and has come to lay her case once more before them.

We have two children now; my delicate little girl who my neighbor advised me to harden by the same process she used with her robust boy, advice, by the way, that I did not follow, has grown strong and tall, and the baby is as round and rosy as a Baldwin apple.

Another member of our family is my husband's mother, who, being left a widow six months ago, came to us for shelter and comfort. She is a notable housewife, strong and well, and not much past middle age; and being always happiest when she is busy, has taken much of the housekeeper's responsibilities from my shoulders. We are the best of friends and it has seemed to me perfectly natural to defer to her in most questions of domestic economy that have arisen, since her experience has been so much greater than mine. I had never thought that by so doing I was losing my influence in my family, until one of my neighbors enlightened me on the subject, by condoling with me about it. "It is very sweet of you, of course, dear," she said, "but do you think it is consistent with your dignity as a wife and mother to always submit your household concerns to your mother-in-law, and to abide by her decisions? Will it not tend to make your husband and children less respectful toward you, since they find not your word, but her's is law?"

I confess I had never thought of the matter in such a light and even now I cannot think my course is wrong, but fearing that my friendship for my mother, the only one I have ever known, may have blinded my judgment, I have decided to put the case before the Household, and earnestly ask for some expression of opinion on the subject.—"Laura."

Flowers Versus Snow.

(Continued from Last Week.)

The dahlia is easily grown from seed, and as seedings bloom the first year, many who find it difficult to keep the tubers over winter prefer to plant seeds. The plants need staking, and should never be allowed to suffer for the want of water.

The petunia, portulacca and phlox are good old stand-bys. If they are trimmed back toward the close of summer they will put forth new growth, and bear new flowers through the fall; let no seed form on the phlox.

The verbena is a lasting friend. We sow them in the open ground, but in northern latitudes seed must be started early under glass. Keep the soil moist—not too wet—and do not let the young plants damp off from too close a covering. Gradually accustom them to out-door life, transferring to rich soil in the garden. They are prettiest in raised beds. Cut the blossoms freely.

The zinnia has been so improved of late that it is useless to criticise it. It bears the heat and drouth of summer remarkably well, and gives a rich brightness all its own to the autumn garden.

Among the vines we have the cobosa, all the ipomocas (including the lovely cypress vine), maurandya, and thunbergia, all of which revel in the heat of summer; but are still fresh in foliage, and loaded with bloom when cut down by frost. Plant the coboca seeds edgewise, and the thunbergia seeds eyes downward. The coboca seeds must not be kept too wet or they may rot. Aside from this there is nothing more easily managed.

Among the perennial vines the scarlet honey suckle and the bynonia hold their handsome foliage and give some flowers till really freezing weather, though their season of flowering, in the main, is earlier.

In the list of hardy shrubs we have few late bloomers. The althea is a trustworthy exception, requiring no more care than a lilac.

Rosa rugosa is handsome until well into the winter with bunches of large scarlet fruit, as is also berberry thunbergi, with its red berries and brightly coolred foliage.

Anemone japonica alba is always loaded with flowers till frost lays it low. It is hardy, but should have a well-drained situation.

The hardy climbing rose, Mary Washington, is a wonderful plant: being crowded with roses and buds until cold weather. It was grown by our first President, and named by him in honor of his mother. As we enjoy its beauty and fragrance, may we revere his memory and love our country; for, next to the love of God, should the love of country fill our being.—Julia Reynolds.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

On a Variety of Subjects That Will Interest Many People.

I am 17, running or walking fast causes my heart to beat as often as 120 times a minute and breathing becomes difficult. Who will help me out of my trouble?—Ivin.

If you think your trouble at all serious you had better consult a physician, but for immediate relief the editor would advise you not to run or walk fast.

Will the editor tell me the meaning of "Vincit qui se Vincit?"—Maple Leaf.

The sentence means—"He conquers who overcomes himself"—and it is an excellent motto for any young person to adopt for their guidance.—Ed.

Mrs. L. P. M.:—It would require more space than we can spare to answer your questions Ed.

Silver Locks:—The editor remembered the correspondence with you very well, only the name had escaped her memory. She was very glad to hear from you again, and hopes you will come to the Household meetings often.—Ed.

Inquiries.

Will some one tell me the author of the song: "Why the Gates Were Left Ajar?"—A Reader.

Will some one send a recipe for making pickles containing small cucumbers, onions, cauliflower and peppers, the pickling mixture containing mustard and salad oil I think, such as we buy in bottles?—Stella No. 2.

Answers.

Maydell wishes some subjects for graduating orations. Here are a few that I consider good ones: "Why Should the Spirit of Mortal be Proud?" "Always Blacken the Heels of Your Boots." "Fractions." "Step by Step we Gain the Heights." "There is no Higher Ground Gained Without Labor." "The Soil of Circumstance." "Bridge the Chasms." "Not in the Full Sunlight but Catching the Morning Ray."

Here are two Latin subjects that are also good for class mottoes: 'Labor Omnia Vincit." "Imotare Quam Invidere.'

I think white or cream colored silk is very pretty for graduating dresses, if one can not afford that a wool dress of the same color looks nearly as well. Or a simple white muslin prettily made is very nice. I would prefer white or cream colored dresses by all means for graduating dresses. —Lillian.

School Girl. If you will boil in a quart of rain water two large spoonfuls of common salt till it is dissolved and wash the head twice a day it will cleanse the scalp and remove dandruff.—Silver Locks.

Mrs. J. B.:—There is a preparation that will render oil painting upon cotton fabrics washable. It is called the Indelible or Wash Painting Process. You and others interested can learn something more about it by writing to Mrs. E. S. L. Thompson, Muncie, Ind., a frequent and welcome contributor in the past to the Household. —Ed.

IN THE COOK'S DEPARTMENT.

The Cold Weather Gives Us Good Appetites.

Muffins.

One teaspoonful of soda and two teaspoonfuls of cream of tartar sifted with two and one-half cupfuls of flour, one and one-half cupfuls sweet milk, one-half cupful of sugar, two tablespoonfuls of melted butter, one egg and salt if needed. With the addition of one egg and some raisins this will make a very good, plain cake.—Mayme.

Good recipes are always acceptable, "Mayme," so send yours right along.

A correspondent asks for some rule for making pie crust. She says she has always "guessed" at the quantity of lard, flour and water she needed and as she has never been successful in making good pastry she asks for help, and the cook is very glad to help her by giving her two or three recipes that have the sanction and approval of some of the best housekeepers among her acquaintances.

Rich Puff Paste.

For three pints of flour allow one pound of butter. Rub one-third of the butter into two-thirds of the flour, add enough ice (or very cold) water to make a stiff dough. Roll this out thin and put a part of the remainder of the butter over it, in little bits, sprinkle with a handful of flour, fold the crust over, roll it out and repeat the process till all the butter is used. One-third lard may be used, but in each case rub the lard into the flour before the ice water is used and add one teaspoonful of salt.

Raised Pie Crust.

Two cupfuls of light bread dough made with milk and water and well kneaded. Roll it out one-fourth inches thick, lay on bits of butter, sprinkle slightly with flour and fold it over. Repeat this, then cut a piece from the end of the roll, and roll out for your pie tins. Many people consider this much more wholesome than any other kind of paste.

Potato Crust.

Boil six good-sized potatoes, mash them fine and add one tablespoonful of butter, two tablespoonfuls of milk and flour enough to make a paste thick enough to roll out. This is nice for pot-pies and dumplings.

Cottage Pudding.

One cupful of milk, one-half cupful of sugar, one egg, two tablespoonfuls of melted butter, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder sifted with one pint of flour, one-fourth teaspoonful of salt. Bake one-half hour and serve with a liquid sauce.

Sweet Apple and Indian Pudding.

Pare and core 12 sweet apples and place them in a deep pudding pan. Scald one quart of new milk and stir into it one and one-half pints of cornmeal, two tablespoonfuls of wheat flour, one teacupful of molasses and one-half cupful of chopped suet. Pour over the apples and bake in a moderate oven three hours. Serve with sweetened cream.

THE MERRY-GO-ROUNDS.

Plan of Organization.

Motto:—

"Do all the good you can,
In all the ways you can,
To all the people you can."

Object: Improvement, Mental, Moral and Social.

Any person is eligible for membership in the order, who is a member of a family by which an annual subscription to The Toledo Blade for the current year has been paid.

In each state where there are 10 or more members a state president will be appointed, whose name and address will be given in this column; they will select each month a subject to be discussed by the members in their state, the subject to be printed also in this column; the members are to write out their opinions on these subjects, forwarding them to the state president who will edit the letters she receives and send a condensed report of them every three months to the Chaperone.

Where there are two or more members in one city local circles may be formed, having any especial line of work the members may choose; reports of the same to be sent monthly or quarterly to the state president, who will make an annual report of it to the Chaperone.

A Full Attendance This Week, but Plenty of Accommodations.

There was not one "vacant chair" in the Merry-Go-Rounds this morning, and every old member present was made a committee of one to entertain a newcomer.

Clara, from Indiana, brought a new "Hoosier" candidate, Taxidermist by name and profession, who said he did not believe in female suffrage, but was much in favor of taking the Western trip proposed by Cow Boy. Clara told him that she thought the people who were not suited with the Circle's name had better have one of their own, and that she realized from the number of members recently given, that if the roll call was printed each week there would be no space left for the letters!

Sunbeam, who introduced Dakota, assured Clara that though he advocated a change in the title, it was not because he did not appreciate the merits of the Circle; on the contrary, he considers it too good to be burdened with so meaningless a name. In support of the name suggested by him, "Blade Literary Circle," he quoted a word of praise given to the Chautauquan: "It is said that Chautauqua is a synonym for something good; that it stands for knowledge, progress and advancement," and Sunbeam avers that our Circle should do the same.

His friend Dakota agreed with Taxidermist concerning the Western tour, and hoped Miss Prudence and her band would come "his way," as they have pretty scenery in his part of the country. He blushingly owned to a partiality for Dakota Schoolma'am, though he immediately begged pardon for his presumptuousness. His favorite authors are Roe, Wallace and Cooper, and he favored an organization.

In the coziest part of our cozy circle Miss Prudence installed Flo, our hospital girl, who is ever so much better, and has a prospect of being at least comfortable if not well in the future. She gives credit for part of her improvement to taking a red pepper pill the size of a pea once or twice a week. As it is taken in milk, it is not such an heroic dose as it seems, and as it encourages one's appetite it helps them to gain strength.

Vashti was given over to Flo's care, as she came from the same state, and beside that, had been inquiring for both Flo and Hazel. She is studying hard to fit herself for a teacher, and waxed enthusiastic over her favorite authors, Scott, Cooper, Holmes, Stowe and Roe.

Morning Star shed her radiance upon Busy Buckeye, making that young stranger feel perfectly at home. She corrected a mistake in her last letter, which made the Indian war in Minnesota occur seven years ago instead of several, as she wrote it, and told of the subject at present up for debate before the literary society of which she is a member. It was, "Resolved, That bachelors should not pay school taxes."

Busy Buckeye is a student also, believing in equal suffrage, in protective tariff, and in the abolishment of foreign immigration, and trying to keep posted on current events. He would like to correspond with members living in the Far West or North.

Hazel joined the group near Flo's easy chair, having a fellow feeling for her, in that she herself was suffering from a lame hand. She thanked very cordially those members who have sent her pieces for her quilt, and said she was enjoying the tour very much. She could not agree with Hortensa that Iowa was the finest state in the Union, having a preference for her own state of Kansas, but she indorsed The Twins' opinion that a plain face was more than made up for by a noble disposition, saying that her own dearest friend was called homely by most people, but seemed beautiful to her because of her "noble, unselfish character." She thinks the C. E. society, of which she is a member, is a good thing for young people, and recommends for them the study of the Bible and other good books, though she confessed that she liked to read novels, but scarcely ever did. As to card playing she will have none of it.

Her "charge to keep" was Fybils, a young lady from Iowa, who finds her occupation as country school teacher a very pleasant one. She asked permission to shake hands with Dakota Schoolma'am, as the same state she mentions exists in South-eastern Iowa. She asked Mountain Eg to tell more of his home in the Rockies, and slipped away very quickly lest Miss Prudence should not want her to come again. She need not have feared that; the Chaperone will be glad to see her as often as she chooses to come.

A gay little maiden calling herself Dolly Varden came in from Iowa, and was put in the charge of Hayseed. She was much interested in the Circle, and favored Cow Boy's suggestion, thinking that "our own country is better worth seeing to us Americans than foreign shores."

Hayseed was very attentive to his lively companion, though he had some serious words to say to Dakota Schoolma'am, claiming Sir William Blackstone as authority for saying that: "The laws of inanimate matter, of animal nutrition, digestion, etc., the laws of nature which are imposed by God on men, and discoverable by reason alone, and the revealed or divine law, which is part of the law of nature, directly expounded by God, are all connected by this common element; they are rules of action, dictated by some superior Being." He agreed with her that Sabbath observance should be secured by winning hearts to the God of the Sabbath, and that the Merry-Go-Round Circle as it is, is the best thing of the kind in existence; and in legal prohibition, as he, too, lives in a prohibition state.

Willie Wylde assured Miner Boy, whom she was "looking after," that she disagreed with Little Rhody in thinking Philosopher was an old bachelor. She found his letters very interesting and wished he would come again. She thought, too, that the statistics compiled by Miss Prudence were somewhat astonishing, and hoped the membership list might be doubled during the coming year. Her companion followed the masculine habit of "hearing all and saying naught," only volunteering the information that he was a telegraph operator, though ill-health prevented his following his profession; that his pet authors were Shakespeare, Dickens and Bulwer Lytton, and that he would come again soon, and tell the Circle something about mines and mining methods.

Roxie's interest was roused by this new-comer, since she is studying telegraphy, hoping some day to become an operator. She thinks novel-reading nothing but a waste of time that the Merry-Go-Rounds could spend more profitably in reading good books from which they could derive some lasting benefit.

Mountain Boy came in with his usual hearty appreciation of Circle and Chaperone that makes him always a welcome guest. He had a kind word for Trew Blew, also, thinking some of the members have been too severe in criticising him. "We should be allowed freedom of speech," he said, "but should not wound any one's feelings, no matter how much they may differ from us on any subject. I don't think The Twins have seen as many old maids as I have, or they would not have so exalted an opinion of them; perhaps, though, they belong to the fraternity (or sisterhood, rather) in which case, they are, of course, pardonable. Sam Igostus, write again, right away."

L'etoile du Nord had a word to say to The Twins, also: "I would like to express the opinion that the joys of old maids, bachelors or married people depend a great deal upon good health and individual dispositions, in the latter case upon two dispositions. Let me describe the home of a bachelor that I know. He has a little house down by the lake, there is a pump in the house and a garden close by, where he raises a variety of vegetables besides strawberries and currants. He works for his neighbors when they need occasional help, and always has a little money to spend. He takes several newspapers, and appears to have applied himself to wisdom; at any rate, he proves very entertaining to young and old alike. He keeps himself and his house neat and tidy, and if he sits disheartened over long rents and burst-off buttons, we do not know it, for he always meets us with a pleasant smile. He has an accordion, and knows very well how to get music from it. Instead of the nice even tempered old cat, he makes the birds his friends; snow birds come at his call, alight on his hand and eat the crumbs he provides for them. Judging by this, I think many married people and some old maids might consider his lot enviable."

Lenore puts in a strong plea for the "Mothers," saying: "We may be dutiful children, yet a whole life-time is not long enough to repay our mother's care and devotion. We should remember that love lightens labor, and show our love and appreciation of our dear ones while they are with us; not waiting until too late, and expressing our feelings in vain tears and lamentations, or by carving loving sentiments on 'dull, cold marble.' Girls, never neglect your mother's advice; do not let her be the household drudge while you sit idly by receiving company or paying visits. Boys, because you have reached man's estate, do not think you are too old to put your arms around mother's neck as you did when you were a child, and tell her you love her. Treat her kindly and courteously, remembering that she is your best friend, and will never fail you in the hour of need; never let an act of yours bring sorrow to her heart, and make her face old and care-worn before its time. Other ties and affections may enter your life, but do not let them cause you to forget the duty you owe your mother, and deep in your heart hold ever sacred her memory and influence. Roy, if you still wish to correspond with some one who longs for 'literary fame,' and is near your own age, write to Miss Prudence for the address of Lenore."

Referring to the suggestion made by Make Haste, desiring the pictures of each member to be printed, that would be a very interesting feature to add to this department. But as Miss Prudence claims that it would monopolize too much of the artist's time, why not let this be a part of the work of the members who may be interested in the addition of an art department? No doubt there is plenty of art talent among the members of the M. G. R's, and many who would volunteer to submit sketches from photos, bits of scenery from nature, etc., say one picture each week. That would give the artist a chance to exhibit his or her talent, as well as the able writer, and by combining the two would make the department complete. How much we would enjoy seeing the picture of California's home on the Pacific coast, Monterey Bay, as she describes it. Situated in the widst of the whispering pines, on the south side of the clearest, deepest and calmest harbor.' Writings of this descriptive nature accompanied by a sketch would be a treat to all lovers of nature, and would be more relished than the whirlpool of fault finding and stone throwing that is too frequently indulged in." —Artist.

Sketches accompanying good descriptive letters will be published in the Columns whenever it is practicable, if sent in by members.—Ed.

TEN TRUE FRIENDS.

Ten true friends you have,
Who, five in a row,
Upon each side of you
Go where you go.

Suppose you are sleepy,
They help you to bed;
Suppose you are hungry,
They see that you're fed.

They wake up your dolly
And put on her clothes,
And trundle her carriage
Wherever she goes.

And these ten thy fellows,
They serve you with ease;
And they ask nothing from you,
But work hard to please.

Now, with ten willing servants,
So trusty and true,
Pray who would be lazy
Or idle—Would you?

LAST LOOK AT ITALY.

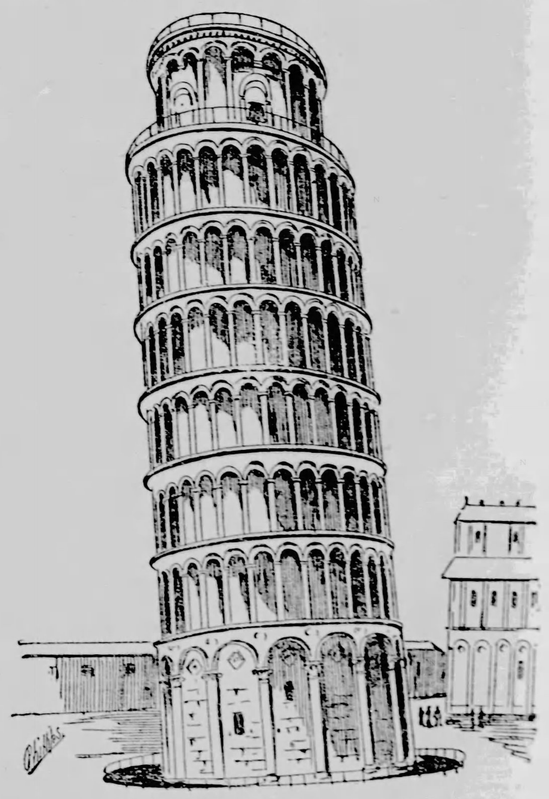
MERRY-GO-ROUNDS LEAVE THE LAND OF ART AND MUSIC,

And Reach "Our Sister Republic," Via Corsica, Pisa, Genoa, Nice and Toulon.

After leaving Naples our first halt was made at Gaeta, a town standing at the base of a rounded hill, crowned by the tomb of Munatius Plancus (1) now a fortress, and projecting headland which forms the Gulf of Gaeta and was immortalized by Virgil as the burial-place of the nurse of Aeneas (2). We visited the beautiful groves of oranges, lemons and citrons, took a peep into the interior of the cathedral where we were shown the standard presented by Pope Pius V. to Don John, of Austria (4), commander of the Christian army at the battle of Lepanto (5), and a passing glance at the 12-sided column on which are inscribed the names of the 12 winds in Greek and Latin. In the tower of the citadel is buried the Constable de Bourbon (6), who was killed at the capture of Rome in 1527. The citadel has undergone many sieges, the latest being in 1861 when it was surrendered to the Italian army, the last Bourbon king, Francis II. (7) taking refuge on a French man-of-war and being conveyed to Civita Vecchia whither we now turned our steps also. We did not find it an interesting place, though some of the party sampled the oysters for which it is famous, and found them good but too small! The harbor here was constructed by the Emperor Trajan (8) and is formed of two artificial moles projecting into the sea, while a third constructed between the two protects the harbor from the heavy sea and supports the lighthouse that rises 80 feet above sea level.

We took a steamer here through the channel of Piombino, landing first on the island of Corsica (9) at Ajaccio (10) the birthplace of Napoleon, who made it the capital of the island in 1811, to please his mother. As we entered the town we saw the fountain surmounted by a statue of Napoleon as first consul; we next went to the Place Letitia, where we saw the house in which he was born; after that a visit to the cathedral in which he was baptized was in order, then to the Place Bonaparte to see the equestrian statue of the emperor with his four brothers in bronze, finally out the Cours Napoleon to the Botanic Gardens. We heard a great deal about the "Little Corporal" who visited his native island for the last time on the 29th of September, 1793, on his return from Egypt (11).

Across the channel to Elba was naturally our next move; to most of us the chief interest of this island was the fact that it was Napoleon's place of exile from May, 1814, to February, 1815, but some of the matter-of-fact ones found pleasure in visiting the salt pans on the shore, where 50,000 cwt. of salt is produced every year, while some others went to look at



THE LEANING TOWER OF PISA.

the famous iron mountain, two miles in circumference and 500 feet high, that is almost an entire mass of rich ore yielding from 50 to 75 per cent.

From Elba we went to Leghorn a place vaguely connected in most of our minds with fine straw hats! It is a "canal town," but the principal street, the Corso Vittorio Emmanuele, contained some very tempting shops, where our tourists bought some pretty trinkets in coral and scagliolo, which is an imitation mosaic. In the Piazza Carlo Alberto we saw the colossal statues of Ferdinand III. (12) and Leopold II. (13), the last two grand dukes of Tuscany. A few of our number visited the Protestant cemetery, where they were shown the graves of Tobias Smollett (14) and Francis Horner (15).

Pisa was our next objective point, and arriving there we made straight for the Piazza del Duomo, where most of the interesting sights are located.

There is the Cathedral, erected after the great naval victory of the Pisans near Palermo (16) in 1063, and consecrated by Pope Gelasius II (17) in 1118. This is 104 yards long, 35 1-2 yards wide, is covered with an elliptical dome over the center, and is constructed entirely of white marble, with black and colored ornamentation.

The Campanile or clock-tower was specially interesting to us, because we had all heard or read about it. It was begun in 1174, and completed in 1350. It rises in eight different stories, and is usually known as the Leaning Tower, because it stands 171 feet high and 13 feet out of perpendicular. Galileo (18) availed himself of this circumstance in making his experiments regarding th elaws of pravitation (19). We went up the staircase of 294 steps, and were rewarded by a fine view of city, sea and mountains. The tower contains seven bells, the heaviest, weighing six tons, being hung on the side opposite the over-hanging wall of the tower.

The Campo Santo or Burial Ground was founded by Archbishop Ubaldo (19) in 1188-1200. After the loss of the Holy Land, he conveyed ship loads of earth hither from Mt. Calvary, in order that the dead might repose in holy ground. We visited the Campo by moonlight according to instructions and I suppose were as much impressed by the scene as it is in the power of healthy, happy young America to be impressed.

There were the usual number of churches filled with works of art both here and at Lucca, where we spent a pleasant hour on the Ramparts taking in a succession of beautiful views of the town and of the grand mountains near by.

We reached Genoa late one afternoon, and utilized the evening by ascending the 375 steps leading to the top of the new light-house or Lanterna in the bay, whose dazzling reflectors are 410 feet above sea-level. The view from the summit at that hour was very fine, and the accommodating keeper showed us the internal arrangements of the house and explained the working of the light very clearly.

Of course we visited next day the Piazza Acquaverde, where rises the marble statue of Columbus, who did us such a good turn some 400 years ago. It was erected in 1862, and stands on a pedestal adorned with ship's prows. At the feet of the statue, which rests on an anchor, kneels the figure of America. The monument is surrounded by allegorical figures representing Wisdom, Strength, Geography and Religion.

Our first view in Nice was of the beautiful alley of Eucalyptus trees near the station. Passing the church of Notre Dame, we came presently to the marble cross commemorating the meeting of Chas V. (20) and Francis I (21) in 1538, effected through the intervention of Pope Paul III. (22). In the Square Massena (23) we saw a statue of the famous French general, of that name who was born in Nice in 1758, and died in 1817. The statue is bronze, erected in 1857; on the front of the pedestal Clio (24) is represented as writing his name on the pages of history. We climbed Castle Hill to visit the ruins of a castle destroyed by the Duke of Berwick under Louis XIV (25); listened to the music of the military band in the Jardin Public,and departed for Toulon, regretting that we had made our last stop in beautiful Italy.

At Toulon we were much interested by a visit we paid to the Dock-yard, covering a space of 240 acres. The Basins or Floating Docks have an area of omre than 80 acres of deep water, fit throughout for the largest ships, fully equipped. There are several building-slips, and in the smithy there are 100 forge fires. The rope-house is nearly 1,200 feet long, of three vaulted aisle of masonry, fire-proof. In the center of the yard is an opening into the Petite Rade, and a line-of-battle ship fully armed and stored, may sail at once, out to sea. At the right of this opening, we saw the Bagne (26) the former prison of the galley slaves, a large, airy building.

The convicts used to number 4,000, but in 1878 they were all removed to New Caledonia.

News of the Week.

The Blade is a newspaper for free American citizens, and under the above head, aims to give first, those events which are the history and progress of the world for the week—those which every intelligent man needs to know and should know; second, all important political events; and lastly, the leading minor occurrences that possess interest to every educated and thinking reader.

53D CONGRESS—THIRD SESSION.

posed by the new tariff law on sugars imported from bounty-paying countries, and it was passed without amendment by a vote of 239 to 31.

A series of amendments, two offered by Mr. Hepburn and Mr. Hopkins, looking to retaliation in case Germany refused to admit our meat products after the repeal of the differential; one by Mr. Hitt, of Illinois, to repeal the one-eighth differential on refined sugar; one by Mr. Dingley, of Maine, to provide that this act should not be construed to mean that the United States surrendered the right under the treaties containing the favored nation clauses to effect bounties by the imposition of equivalent differential duties, and one by Mr. Van Vorhis, of New York, to place all sugar, raw and refined, on the free list, were lost by practically strictly party votes.

The debate of to-day was of an interesting character, and at times very spirited. It touched quite extensively on the currency situation and the remedies to be applied. Mr. Dingley made a long statement of the receipts and expenditures to show that the treasury was suffering from lack of revenue, and that the first duty of the government was to increase the receipts of the treasury.

Mr. Reed took a similar view of the situation, which was again controverted by Mr. Wilson, of West Virginia. The attempts to amend the bill by repealing other portions of the sugar duty were opposed by Mr. Wilson on the ground that if the bill was to be loaded down with amendments it would surely meet its doom in the Senate.

Washington, Jan. 29.—Senate.—Mr. Manderson (Rep.) of Nebraska, presented a compromise financial plan. The Senator emphasized the new concession and compromise in a vigorous speech, urging the Senators to give and take in order that some common ground for meeting the financial emergency might be secured. In replying Mr. Teller made the significant declaration that no such compromise legislation could be effected at this session of Congress.

Among the measures passed during the day were those for the incorporation of the National association of Florists and for the sale of interchangeable mileage tickets to commercial travelers, known as the commercial travelers' bill.

Most of the day was given to the bankruptcy bill, Mr. Mitchell offering a substitute on the lines of the so-called Terry bankruptcy bill, and Mr. George speaking at length in explanation of the bill.

An invitation was received from the secretary of War asking the Senate to participate in the dedicatory ceremonies at the Chickamauga and Chattanooga National Park, on September 19 next.

Credentials were presented for the two new Senators from Wyoming, C. D. Clark for the unexpired term beginning March 4 last, and Francis E. Warren to succeed Mr. Carey.

House.—A special order was invoked to-day to bring up the bill to repeal the one-tenth of a cent differential duty imposed by the new tariff law on sugars imported from bounty-paying countries, and it was passed without amendment by a vote of 239 to 31.

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Washington, Jan. 29.—Senate—The session of the Senate to-day was unusually eventful in giving expression to the lively tense feeling which has been aroused by the financial question and to the apparent hopelessness of arriving at a solution. Mr. Sherman spoke for the first time since the new phases of the financial situation were presented. Mr. Vest lent personal interest to the debate by declaring that the President was actively seeking to make Congress an accessory to the welding of the single gold standard on the people. The senator asserted that he had with dramatic emphasis that he had thus far held his peace but that there must be a separating of ways between him and the President.

The Senate spent the rest of the day in executive session on the Japanese treaty, which was ratified.

House—The House to-day entered upon the consideration of the bill to fund the debt due the government from the Union Pacific and Kansas Pacific railroads, with 3 per cent 50 year bonds. A special order was brought in, giving to-day and to-morrow for the debate, but the opposition to it was so intense and determined that a compromise was forced by which the time for the debate was extended one day. Mr. Reilly, chairman of the Pacific railroad committee, consumed most of the remainder of the day with the opening argument in favor of the measure, which included a detailed history of the roads, their indebtedness, an explanation of the bill and the advantages which it would accrue to the government in event of its passage. Mr. Harris, of Kansas, made the only other speech of the day. He was bitterly opposed to the bill, claiming it would allow the "scoundrels" who had plundered the road and government and who had debauched public morals to keep their ill-gotten gains. He preferred to see the government take charge of the road rather than that this should happen.

Washington, Jan. 31.—Senate.—A critical stage of the financial discussion was unexpectedly precipitated in the Senate to-day, just before the Senators were preparing to go home, by numerous references had been made to the subject throughout the day, but it was without definite form or purpose, and the Senate finally lapsed into a discussion of the District of Columbia appropriation bill. But the financial question arose incidentally, and finally at 5 o'clock Mr. Gorman launched his speech, which proved to be one of the most effective that he has ever delivered on the floor of Congress. He pointed out the gravity of the treasury situation, intimating that facts were being held back and that an investigation would show startling deficiencies. He defended the Senate against charges of impotency, and declared that he had perfect faith that this great body would do its duty before Congress adjourned. He said that a financial remedy would, if necessary, be added as a rider to the appropriation bill.

Spurred on by energy Mr. Gorman suddenly injected into the question, and the Senate at once proceeded to consider and pass three important resolutions calling on Secretary Carlisle for information concerning every detail bearing on the revenues, reserves and deficiencies.

A warm party debate occurred during the day on the question of party extravagance, Messrs. Chandler, Platt and other Republican senators asserted that the total appropriations for this Congress would reach $1,000,000,000, an excess of $1,000,000,000 appropriated by the Fifty-first Congress.

House—The House devoted six hours to-day to debate on the Pacific railroad funding bill, and although the speeches on both sides were characterized by unusual earnestness, there were no marked or sensational incidents. Those who participated in the discussion were Messrs. Powers (Rep.), of Vermont, and Lockwood (Dem.), of New York, in favor of the measure, and Messrs. Boatner (Dem.), of Louisiana, Snodgrass (Dem.), of Tennessee, and Cooper (Rep.), of Wisconsin, in opposition.

Washington, Feb. 1.—Senate—The financial question again came up, incident to the consideration of the pending District of Columbia appropriation bill, and Mr. Teller made a speech to give warning that he would see to it that so far as the present session of Congress is concerned, there should be no hasty or weak legislation on the lines now proposed. In view of Mr. Teller's recognized position as an authority among the element favorable to silver, the statement was regarded as having an important bearing on the session.

Mr. McPherson gave notice that he had named to-morrow to call up the resolution discharging the finance committee from further consideration of Mr. Sherman's bill to provide temporary means of meeting the deficiencies.

Most of the day was given to the consideration of the District of Columbia bill, without completing it.

House—The personal encounter between Breckinridge, of Kentucky, and Heard, of Missouri, who has been a member for 16 years, overshadowed in importance all else that occurred, and was almost the only theme of conversation. An hour was devoted to a debate on the Pacific railroad bill, and a resolution was adopted calling on the President for all the correspondence and information regarding the alleged aid furnished the rebels in Hawaii by the representatives of the British government, and the remainder of the day was consumed by the District of Columbia bill. The usual evening session, devoted to pension bills, was held.

Washington, Feb. 4.—Senate.—The Senate spent almost the entire day on the District of Columbia appropriation bill, and for the first time since the measure was taken up it did not serve as a text for financial discussion. It is hoped to pass the bill to-morrow, thus clearing the way for the postoffice, diplomatic and consular appropriation bills now on the calendar, and for the Indian and deficiency civil appropriation bill, so to be reported.

House.—An attempt was made to-day in the House to pass an omnibus bill for the payment of claims for stores and supplies confiscated from loyal people in the South during the war, amounting to $718,663. It excited much opposition, especially from the Pennsylvania members, who were interested in Pennsylvania claims amounting to $2,000,000 which were not included, and the measure was defeated by a vote of 95 to 148.

The rule was then adopted for the consideration of the currency bill to-morrow (Wednesday) and Thursday, after which the remainder of the day was devoted to the agricultural appropriation bill, which was passed without amendment. The attempt to reduce the appropriation for the distribution of seed failed.

WARD M'ALLISTER DEAD.

The Great Society Leader Suddenly Passes Away.

New York, Feb. 1.—Ward McAllister, the society leader, died at his home, 16 West Thirty-sixth street, this city, last night at 9:30 o'clock. At the time of his death he was attended by his wife, his daughter, his son and his brother, the Rev. Francis Marion McAllister.

Mr. McAllister was attacked a week ago with the grip, but no serious symptoms developed until 7:30 o'clock yesterday morning, when he was suddenly taken worse. He became unconscious at 10:30 o'clock and remained so until 2:30 in the afternoon, when he recovered consciousness and continued in that condition till his death.

Samuel Ward McAllister was born 64 years ago in Savannah, Ga. He prided himself upon his Southern birth, the length of his ancestry and of his social success. His ancestors were great leaders in the time of Washington. For eighteen years he lived in Savannah. With his seventeenth century ideas of social exclusiveness he acquired the knowledge and belief which eventually controlled the doors of metropolitan society.

Leaving Savannah, he settled in Newport, R. I., and made the fashionable popularity of that place. He was a leader of modish folk by nature and training. It was at Newport that he originated picnics which made him famous.

To him wines were as plain as the letters in a book. He knew their history, the philosophy of them and their worth to the fraction of a dollar. He knew the rare vintages and could tell

WARD M'ALLISTER.

on the ends of his fingers the few private houses where they could be found.

Professionally Mr. McAllister was a lawyer. He was graduated from Yale and went to San Francisco in the fall of 1852. Western life, which then was crude, did not satisfy him and after practicing law a while with Hall McAlister, his brother, he came East and married Miss Sarah Gibbons, a lady of wealth and good position. Then it was that he settled in Newport. His favorite amusements were whist, billiards and small talk with friends. He cared little or nothing for the theater or opera or public amusements of any description, although he sometimes attended the opera.

He dressed in black always in dark clothes, invariably wearing a high hat and cutaway coat in the street and over-gaiters.

The Astors, Chandlers, Samuel Ward, Marion Crawford, Amelie Rives, Julia Ward, Julia Ward Howe, the Boston Appletons and Princes, the Paterson Bonapartes, the Massachusetts Parkers were all his relatives.

SOUTHERN PACIFIC HOLD-UP.

Additional Particulars of the Big Train Robbery.

San Francisco, Feb. 1.—The Southern Pacific westbound train which was held up and robbed near Wilcox, Arizona, is due to-night. Additional particulars of the robbery received here state that five men were concerned in it. Two of the bandits boarded the train at Wilcox and when two miles west of town, suddenly appeared in the cab of the engine with drawn pistols, compelling the engineer to stop the train.

While one of the robbers kept him covered, the other made the fireman and brakeman cut the express and mail cars loose from the rest of the train. The engineer was then compelled to pull the two detached cars on for about two miles where two of the bandit gang were found holding horses for the entire party. It was here that the safe was blown open, the men with the horses having brought the explosives. Six explosions were effected by the robbers before they felt satisfied with their work. The top and sides of the express car were thoroughly shattered and the express company's safe was blown to pieces.

Besides the $10,000 in Mexican money there was a good deal of coin on the train which had been sent to pay the railroad employes along the line, and this was carried off by the robbers, who rode away in a southerly direction. Grant Wheeler, a well-known Arizona desperado, who is believed to be the fifth member of the party, purchased a quantity of giant powder in Wilcox on the day preceding the robbery. The Southern Pacific company and Wells-Fargo Express company offer a joint reward of $500 for each of the robbers.

Several posses are in pursuit of the bandits, who are believed to be Joe George, who came into Arizona from Oklahoma about a year ago; Jim Yates, Grant Wheeler, Taylor, whose first name is unknown, and John Woods.

IN THE INTEREST OF EXECUTORS

It is Claimed That Senator Fair's Will Was Stolen.

San Francisco, Jan. 30.—The attorneys for all parties interested in the will of the late Senator Fair met yesterday in conference regarding the theft of the document from the county clerk's vault. The counsel for the Fair children maintain that the purloining of the will was in the interest of the executors. It is claimed by some that the will filed with the county clerk is a forgery.

In proof of this it is stated that after Fair signed the will, which is a lengthy document in thirteen single sheets, six sheets were removed and substituted by others containing the provisions creating the trust, the conditions under which the executors act and the disinheritance of any children who may be born to Charles L. Fair, the surviving son. It is said that the substituted sheets of paper were of a different manufacture from the others and some also assert that the theft was designed to cover up this discrepancy. There is no clue to the robbers, but the deputy in the county clerk's office rests under a cloud of suspicion.

GOVERNMENT LOAN IS CERTAIN.

Such is the Belief in New York Financial Circles.

New York, Jan. 31.—It is believed in financial circles here that a government loan is certain to be issued, and this view is well reflected in the activity of the market for time loans.

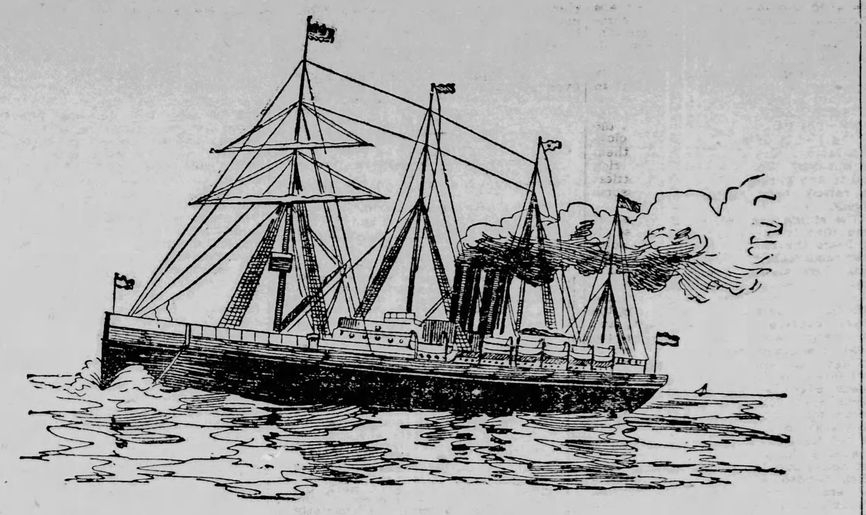
Two of the large banking firms have in the last two days borrowed $10,000,000. It is said, too, that the foreign bankers have communicated to the Secretary of the Treasury their preference for a 4 per cent loan loan. It is stated on undoubted authority, that the Rothschilds and Seligman & Co. are arranging to make a proposition to the United States government to place a big block of 4 per cent bonds in London, or make a gold loan to the government for from six to nine months against the deposit of bonds in the New York sub-treasury.

In order to insure the retention of the bonds, if issued abroad, and prevent their being thrown back on this market in the immediate future, a plan will be returned to meet the situation.

Twenty deputy United States marshals have started to hunt moonshiners in the vicinity of Red Sulphur Springs, Hardin county, Tennessee.

Train load of supplies shipped from Charleston, S. C., to the Nebraska sufferers.

Bishop Thomas Marche Clark, of Rhode Island, is dying.



THE LOST STEAMSHIP ELBE.

A FEARFUL DISASTER.

Loss of the Steamship Elbe With Over Three Hundred Lives.

Lowestoft, Eng., Jan. 31.—The horrible details of the loss of the North German Lloyd steamship Elbe and her human freight are being received here by crowds gathered at places where the survivors remain, although a regular blizzard is blowing, and under ordinary circumstances, very few people have ventured out of doors.

A lifeboat, supposed to have belonged to the Elbe, has been washed ashore near Yarmouth. In the boat were a number of life belts and oars, and it is believed to be the boat from which the fishing smack Wildflower rescued the few persons who escaped from the steamship after the collision of yesterday morning.

The German vice consul and the agent of the North German Lloyd company have cautioned all the survivors of the crew of the Elbe to furnish no information of any description to anybody until they appear before the court of inquiry, and as the men are strictly obeying these directions, very little can be gathered except from the passengers, who, of course, are not posted on maritime rules and regulations, and are therefore unable to furnish the facts which might enable the mystery of the sinking of the Elbe to be cleared up as promptly as most people wish.

It seems, however, that neither of the two pilots were on the bridge of the Elbe at the time of the collision. The Weser or German pilot ceased his duty when the Elbe cleared from the Weser, and the turn of duty of the Trinity or English pilot did not commence until the steamship entered the waters of the Isle of Wight, and the surviving officers of the Elbe refuse to say who was in charge of that steamer when the collision occurred; but it is supposed to have been Third Officer Stollberg, who was one of the survivors. Stollberg is understood to have asserted that the steamer which sank the Elbe was out of her course, and he is said to have admitted that he saw a green light on the port bow of the Elbe shortly before the collision occurred.

He describes the third life boat lowered and which it is still thought may have escaped, to be about twenty feet long. She cleared the Elbe all right and a number of people inside of her. Stollberg, however, does not believe it possible for her to have lived for any length of time in the heavy sea which was running at the time of the accident.

Chief Engineer Neusell says that the stem of the unknown steamer struck the Elbe about 150 feet forward of the rudder, or just abaft the engine room. The engines were not damaged by the collision, but the water soon poured in, and although the steam pumps were put to work in about three minutes time it became useless, and the engine rooms were soon deserted for the upper deck.

Later in the day, at the request of the agents of the North German Lloyd's S. S. Co., Greenham, the Trinity pilot, made the following statement:

"When I came on deck with some of the passengers, Capt. Von Goessel

LOCATION OF LOWESTOFT.

was in charge. The first order given was to swing the boats out, but not to lower them until further orders. The next order was for everybody to come on deck, and for the crew to go to their stations. Then followed the order for the women and children to go to the starboard boats, in which it was proposed to save them. The first of these orders was given by Captain Von Goessel and repeated by Chief Officer Wilhelms. The captain was on the bridge, and I believe he went down with his ship.

"The next order which I heard given was to lower the boats. There was no confusion whatever nor was there a panic. Every order was executed with the greatest calmness and promptitude.

"At the time of the collision there was a high sea running and a strong wind was blowing from east southeast. It was bitterly cold and there had been nineteen degrees of frost Celsius on the morning before the day of the collision. The lanyards and boats grips and fells were frozen and the lanyards securing the falls had to be chopped in order to save time; but, that would have been done in any case in the event of a collision.

"The Elbe went down about two minutes after we left her side."

The explanation given by the surviving officers of the Elbe as to the proportion of the crew saved is that the following orders were given by the officers of the Elbe: The children were to be saved first and then the women and they were to be placed in the boats on the starboard side where the women and children were told to gather. But, almost immediately after these orders had been obeyed, the Elbe listed heavily to starboard and the seas swept up to the promenade deck so the starboard boats were rendered useless.

The boat which brought the survivors away from the Elbe was one of the port boats and was the last to leave the ship. Acting upon the orders of Capt. VonGoessel, Third Officer Stollberg and the paymaster, who were in charge of this boat, took their seats inside of her and then, when the water was creeping over the deck, it was a rush for the boat and anybody who could get into it did so.

The Official Statement.

The following official statement of the disaster was given this afternoon to the Associated Press correspondent by the German vice consul, and was corrected by him. The statement was made after sifting all the interviews with the survivors and cross-questioning the officers and crew and may be classed as the consensus of the officers' opinions:

"The collision occurred 45 miles from Merschelling lightship. Though both the Elbe and the colliding steamer were going full steam ahead, the concussion was very slight. Immediately after the collision the Elbe began to settle down stern first, her bow mounting high into the air, and rendering it impossible to launch some of the boats. As everybody crowded upon deck immediately after the shock, and in a state of great alarm, it was impossible for the orders of the captain, who was standing on the bridge, that the women and children should be saved first, could be obeyed.

"A rush was made for the boats that were accessible. The first boat to touch the water was immediately swamped, and the passengers who had crowded into it were drowned.

"The second boat launched was right in the trough of the sea which was running, but it is feared that she was capsized.

"Into the third boat, at the last moment, when the water was up to the promenade deck, the vessel sinking under their feet, and two minutes before she disappeared, there crowded nineteen men, the women and children having rushed to the other side, owing, it is said, to the command that they should get into the boats there.

"This third boat pulled away from the ship, and in so doing, shortly afterwards passed a lady passenger, Miss Anna Buecker, who clung to the gunwale or side of the lifeboat. Some time elapsed before they could be pulled into the boat.

"The twenty survivors drifted about until 11:10 a. m., the heavy seas repeatedly washing over the small craft, which was in constant danger of being swamped and drenching its occupants, who had not a morsel of food to eat.

"Miss Buecker lay in the bottom of the boat, half drowned and in a semi-conscious condition. The lights of many vessels were seen all round, but not one approached, though after daylight a steamer and two fishing vessels passed. Their crews, however, did not notice the signals of the boat.

"Finally the waving of a shirt from the boat attracted the attention of the crew of the fishing smack Wildflower, which rescued the survivors with extreme difficulty.

"After the collision the unknown steamer passed under the stern of the Elbe and proceeded on her course without paying any heed to the cries of the people on board the sinking steamer."

The sailors said they were all below asleep when the collision took place. The strange steamer they added, did not crash into the engine room but into the mail room further aft. It was impossible to reach the forward boats, as the bows of the steamer had risen high out of the water. The seamen then went aft and escaped in the manner already described.

The rescued seamen steadily denied that there had been any panic on board the Elbe after the collision, but the excited manner in which they replied to the questions put to them on this point showed that great confusion had prevailed.

"Could we?" he said, "stand there on the sinking ship and not spring into the boats below."

"I cannot swim at all," said one of the seamen, "and the distance between the boat and the ship's side was increasing."

"Did the captain give no orders?" asked the correspondent of the Associated Press.

"Only one," was the reply, "and that was all the women and children were to go to starboard side. We were on the port side and remained there to give the women and children a chance, and of course we could not help them."

"Did none of the passengers endeavor to leap into the boat?" was the next question.

"They could not," said the seaman addressed, "so high had the vessel raised out of the water and they were afraid to jump."

"What?" interjected one man. "Did not one of the passengers jump and nearly swamp the boat? A big stout man ——," and here the speaker with a scowl on his face made a gesture to represent a person of exceeding corpulence.

"Nineteen men in a boat only able to hold 14," he continued, "we could not take any more on board. Besides," ——, and he again made use of a dramatic gesture to depict the eddying of the whirlpool caused by a ship fast going down, "we would have been sucked into the vortex."

When questioned as to the action of the captain after the seamen said that he might have given more orders, but, they added, in the noise and confusion which followed the disaster it was impossible to hear orders, even if they had been given, at such a distance from the bridge.

In the midst of inquiries of every kind as to the cause of the accident, the identity of the steamer which rammed the Elbe, etc., every possible attempt is being made to find some trace of the missing boat and its passengers. The agent of the North German Lloyd Steamship Company this morning sent the harbor tug Despatch to the scene of the disaster, but owing to the bad weather prevailing the tug men on board the tug were unable to see anything. In addition telegrams of inquiry have been sent to all places along the coast asking if they have any news of the missing craft, and it is hoped that the Lowestoft fishing smacks which are expected to make this harbor this afternoon may bring some news.

As far as can be ascertained 374 of the passengers and crew of the Elbe are missing.

A strong northeast gale blew throughout the night, accompanied by a severe frost, but this did not deter the coast guards and customs officers from keeping up an active watch all night long for any signs of other survivors of the Elbe. These coast guardsmen and custom house officers have been on duty continuously now for 48 hours, the whole force of both branches of the service having been on duty, but nothing has been seen of the missing boat and not a vestige of wreckage from the Elbe has been washed ashore. The majority of the people here have surrendered all hope of the rescue of any more of the Elbe's passengers or crew, as many of the Yarmouth and Lowestoft fishing smacks are known to have been plying near the scene of the disaster, and they have not yet returned, which they certainly would have done had they picked up any survivors.

The agent of the North German Lloyd Company here announces that the Emperor and Empress of Germany have telegraphed their condolences to the company and asked to be promptly informed if any more of the passengers or crew of the ill-fated Elbe are rescued. Mr. Carl Hoffman, one of the cabin passengers of the Elbe who was rescued from the lifeboat of that steamer, belongs to Grand Island, Neb. He says that had the vessel which collided with the Elbe stood by the latter steamer the majority of the passengers and crew might have been saved, for, he says, the Elbe remained perfectly steady for many minutes after the collision before the volume of water poured into her and caused her to lurch.

Then all became confusion. When the survivors were informed that the Crathie was supposed to be the vessel which sank the Elbe they strongly denounced her crew for their apparent inhumanity in not making an effort to assist the disabled vessel or to rescue her crew.

Mr. Hoffman, this morning, speaking of the disaster, said:

"Those who were drowned suffered less than we who are saved." Sobs shook the strong frame of this man as he made the statement. He is a German-American, about 35 years of age, of the type common in the western part of the United States. His face was seamed with tears which had wet his sleepless pillow all night. Continuing, Mr. Hoffman said:

"There was no confusion among the passengers. They behaved well, and the only confusion was with the crew who tried to save themselves.

"It seems strange, sir; but to see that those here are so few—out of the small number saved there are fifteen members of the crew. But many more might have been saved. Oh, God! My wife! My boy! Both are dead, and I can't go to their graves."

Here the unfortunate man burst into tears. After a few minutes he continued.

"Yes, many of the passengers had life-belts, but they were useless. The noise of the collision sounded no louder in my state room than the single beat of a big drum.

"But when I rushed on deck, I found the passengers crowding about the boats, and the crew running here and there and cutting the ropes about the tackles with which they are lowered. They were too proud on that ship—painting ropes which should have been oiled, then they would have been limper.

"I saw no other vessel and no other light except the Elbe's lights.

"When I entered they took my boy from me. Oh, God! My seven-year-old darling. Sir, had I known it was not the captain who ordered the women and children to the starboard side of the ship, they would never have taken them from me. But you see, I have been a military man, and I obeyed orders."

"Where did you serve?" Mr. Hoffman was asked.

"In the Fifteenth Prussian Uhlans for three years."

"Were you married in Germany?"

"No," in America. My wife was only 27 years of age. Oh, God! She was a good woman, sir; she was born in Nebraska of German parents. Her mother is now at Grand Island.

"It was all so sudden. We had all been so happy the night before. There was a young fellow from Berlin, who was going to Mobile, Ala., in order to buy cotton seed oil. He was comical—sang songs and told funny jokes in the saloon.

"When the boat got away with a great deal of trouble, the Elbe being right on top of us at first, we had hardly got a hundred yards from the ship when I saw a woman floating in the water. I tried to throw something to her, but somebody shouted: 'No. Save ourselves.'

"I could not do that, sir; finally they got the boat up to her and with the help of another man I drew her into the boat, which was an ordinary ship's boat, about fifteen feet long. I afterwards found out that her name was Anna Bueckner. Poor girl. She was almost dead with fright and cold. We put her in the bottom of the boat and did all we could to help her. We were all wet with water which was pouring in at our collars and descending into our boots.

"We first tried to row; but we found we made no headway and therefore rigged up a sort of mast and, with a small sail tried to keep the bow of the boat to the wind and seas.

"After a while we saw a smack and did all we could to signal to her, although we failed to attract her attention. We had cut a piece of canvas and made a small flag which we used for signaling and soon after we had failed to let the smack know of our distress this flag blew away and the smack sailed off, causing us despair." Here a fresh paroxysm of grief overtook the unhappy man and he bewailed the loss of his wife and child, his utterances were almost choked with grief. Some minutes elapsed before Mr. Hoffmann was able to resume his story and then he said:

"We made a new flag with our handkerchiefs and an undershirt which somebody pulled off. I held them up against the mast and we eventually sighted the Wildflower.

"But a full, long, terrible hour elapsed before we were taken aboard. She had her nets out and it was difficult to approach her on account of the heavy seas. After three of the persons in our boat had been transferred to the smack, the life boat seemed to slide back into the water and it appeared as if there must others be lost. A rope was thrown to us from the smack's stern, and gradually we were hauled up and all of us were transferred to the Wildflower.

"When I reached her deck I fell down exhausted and offered up a prayer to God for my dead darlings and thanked Him for having saved me.

"Oh, sir, they were kind to us on that smack although they were only rough fisherfolk. They soon had some hot tea ready and covered us up with everything warm they could lay hands upon. Why, one of these poor fishermen actually gave me the only shirt he had and I have it on now. God bless him.

Mr. Hoffman concluded with asking whether anything had been heard of the other boat, his eyes shooting a piteous, appealing glance at the reporter as ever the latter looked and then the poor man sank back upon his pillow exclaiming:

"Oh, for some telegrams. But, she is dead. And so is my darling boy and I cannot go to their graves."

The survivors of the passengers of the Elbe will go to Southampton to-morrow and there embark for New York on the next steamer. The crew will go to London to-morrow after having made their statements to the German vice consul will be shipped to Bremen.

The surviving officers of that steamship were questioned by the chief officer of the custom house. They said in substance: The Elbe was proceeding on a south southwest course down channel, steaming about fifteen knots. When about forty-five miles off Terschelling lightship a vessel was seen approaching two and one-half points off the port bow. This vessel's course was apparently west northwest.

"According to the rule of the road at sea the vessel should have ported her helm and passed under the Elbe's stern. Both vessels, however, kept their courses and struck. The shock of the concussion was very slight."

Their Official Statement.

New York, Feb. 1.—The officials of the North German Lloyd have given for publication the following figures as the total number of persons on board the Elbe:

Fifteen first cabin; 31 second cabin; two going from Bremen to Southampton; 137 steerage and 149 crew, of which twenty are known to be saved, being a total of 314 lost.

OFFICERS OF THE CRATHIE

Make a Judicial Statement of the Collision.

Rotterdam, Feb. 2.—Captain Gordon, master of the Crathie, the steamer which is alleged to have sunk the Elbe; the man who was at the wheel of the first named steamer when the collision occurred, and the member of the crew of that vessel, whose watch on deck it was at the time of the accident, have been examined judicially, and they have all affirmed that they did not see the vessel with which the Crathie collided. They said that they did not see the vessel sink, and that they did not hear any cries of distress.

THE ELBE'S CAPTAIN.

He Died at His Post, Going Down With the Ship.

Kurt von Goessel, captain of the foundered North German Lloyd steamship Elbe, was born in Ratibor, Prussian Silesia, where his mother still lives. The Von Goessels are connected with many of the most aristocratic families in Germany. Captain von Goessel's only brother is a general in the German army, and under William I was a member of the general staff.

Von Groessel ran away to sea when he was fifteen years old, says the New York World. He became an enthusiastic sailor, and eventually commanded a fine sailing ship. More than twenty years ago he passed the examinations required by the Lloyds, and entered their service as a fourth officer. He took command of the Elbe about three years ago. For three years previous to that time he was captain of one of the company's vessels that went from Bremen to Singa-

KURT VON GOESSEL.

pore through the Suez canal. Before that time he commanded a Lloyd boat that sailed from Bremen to Rio de Janeiro, and from that port to Baltimore.

Captain von Goessel's family consists of his wife and three children—a girl 17 years old, and two sons, one 12, the other 3 years old. They live in Bremerhaven. They formerly lived in Hanover, but moved north to be nearer the captain when he was in port. The captain was 44 years old, fine looking, and stood six feet two inches in his stocking feet. He was broad shouldered, well built. He had bright, blue eyes, and wore a flaxen beard.

Among the Lloyds' vessels Kurt von Goessel was second officer of the Mosel, which was blown to pieces by dynamite at its dock some years ago; was first officer of the Saale, and commanded the Sachsen.

There was no more popular captain in the Lloyds' service. He was an economic as well as a popular captain, and time and again received premiums from his company for the economical administration of the affairs of his boat.

Thoroughly jolly, good natured man, he always had a pleasant word for everybody. In looks and bearing he was the best type of the Teuton.

Withal, he was a solid, substantial man, with lots of nerve and plenty of good common sense. He was a man who never lost his head—one who could be depended upon in an emergency.

QUEEN LIL. ARRESTED.

Charged With Complicity In the Insurrection.

Auckland, N. Z., Feb. 2.—Advices received here from Honolulu, under date of January 19, announce that ex-Queen Lilluokalani has been arrested on the charge of complicity with the insurgents in the recent re-

GENERAL WILCOX.

bellion. In addition all the insurgent leaders have been taken into custody and are being tried by court martial. Three of the leaders pleaded guilty to treason.

Martial law is maintained. The rebellion against the republic of Hawaii turned out to be a complete fiasco. After the first engagement the rebels scattered, and some time later Wilcox, Mowlem, Buttelman, and others of the leaders of the insurrection were captured, and, as already stated, are being tried for treason before the court martial.

Shortly after Queen Lilioukalani was arrested, her house was searched, and in it were stores of bombs and dynamite bombs. The arrests referred to have resulted in the restoration of order in Hawaii.

Later advices, dated January 27, say that quite a large quantity of arms, imported for the use of the rebels, have been seized in addition to those found in the house of the ex-queen. Messrs. Savais, the importers of the arms, has been fined.

CREATES A SENSATION.

Queen Victoria Informed of Ex-Queen Lil's Arrest.

London, Feb. 2.—The news of the arrest of ex-Queen Lilioukalani published in London this afternoon, created quite a sensation. The facts in the case were telegraphed to Queen Victoria, who is at Osborne, and to Mr. Theophilus Davis, of Liverpool. Mr. Davis is the guardian of Princess Kaiulani, of Hawaii, heiress presumptive to the throne. He is also the agent in England of ex-Queen Lilioukalani. Mr. Davis, it appears, had also received a telegram via Auckland, N. Z., announcing the arrest of the ex-queen. It is expected that the latter's friends here and elsewhere will make diplomatic representation to Great Britain and the United States in order to secure her release.

The Hawaiian consul in this city has received no news in regard to the resolution adopted by the United States House of Representatives asking President Cleveland to submit to Congress any correspondence in possession of the State department regarding the reports alleging that British subjects incited the Hawaiians to rebellion and supplied them with arms, and that the British minister intervened in order to prevent the application of martial law to British subjects who had been engaged in the rebellion.

CHINA AND JAPAN.

Chinese Peace Envoys Are Ready for Business.

Yokohama, Jan. 30.—The Chinese peace envoys have arrived at Kobe and will go to Hiroshima by train this afternoon, accompanied by Mr. John W. Foster, ex-secretary of state of the United States, who is acting as their adviser and councillor. The latter replying to a question as to the nature of the proposals the Chinese envoys were instructed to submit to Japan, said that their nature might be inferred from the disastrous condition of China.

Gen. Nogi reports from Styutsai under date of January 28 that the Chinese are near Yan Ko. He adds that the Japanese cavalry scouts have prevented the enemy from proceeding beyond Lao Peng. The Chinese have advanced their whole line.

Dispatches received here from Chemulpo, Korea, say that the Japanese and Korean troops defeated the Tong Haks on January 8 in the vicinity of Cheng Haing. The Tong Haks lost heavily. Troops have left Lio Chow in order to attack the rebels at Koshin.

ANOTHER VICTORY.

How the Japs Captured Wei-Hai-Wei Forts.

Hiroshima, Feb. 2.—The official dispatches received here show that the capture of the forts at Wei Hai Wei was due to the skillful combined movements of the Japanese. It is added that the defense of Wei Hai Wei in view of the strength of that place is feeble. The chief forts at Pai Chi Hyaiso were taken after a few hours fighting, but some of the others were stubbornly defended.

The Japanese Sixth division was under arms at 2 o'clock in the morning and the advance was immediately ordered. The assault on the Chinese defenses began at daylight, and by 9 o'clock the outlying batteries and trenches were almost all taken.

In the meanwhile the Second army corps was assaulting the Pai Chi Hyaiso forts on the southwest. These defenses were of great strength and had precipitous sides 100 feet high. The attack was made under cover of a furious bombardment from the Japanese fleet. Here was the main point of the Chinese resistance.

After the fighting had proceeded for some hours the Sixth division, having driven back the enemy, made a detour, and, advancing behind Mount Ku, which hid the Japanese troops, made a strong attack from that side on the Pai Chi Hyago forts which were captured by 12:20 p. m.

The Eastern Entrance.

The Japanese fleet then by preconcerted arrangement proceeded to take possession of the eastern entrance of the harbor, and by 3:30 p. m. all the forts about Pai Chi Hyaiso, to the southwest, were captured, the Chinese were retreating towards Fung Lia Chu.

At 4:30 p. m., when these dispatches were sent, the battle was still raging. The Chinese fleet and Forts Yaton, Tsamo and Wang Tao and the well armed batteries on the island of Liu Kung Tao were furiously replying to the Japanese whose ships were manoeuvering so as to block both entrances of the harbor.

SHOT A CHINAMAN.

American Officers Have Been Carried Off by Chinese.

London, Feb. 4.—A dispatch from Shanghai says a telegram has been received there from Chin Klang stating that a party of officers from the American warship Concord landed at Cain Klang for the purpose of shooting game. They, by accident, shot a Chinaman. The populace became infuriated and attacked, seized and carried off the whole party. The commander of the Concord sent an armed force of blue jackets and marines to rescue them at all hazards. Further news in regard to the affair is anxiously awaited.

The Concord.

Washington, Feb. 4.—The Concord is a twin-screw steel gunboat of 1,710 tons displacement, carrying a main battery of six 6-inch breech-loading rifles. She is commanded by Joseph E. Craig, and has a complement of thirteen officers and 180 men. She arrived at Chin Kiang last Friday. The vessel was built at Chester in 1888, and has a speed of 17 knots.

Following is the list of officers of the Concord: Commander, Joseph E. Craig, commanding; Lieutenants E. S. Prime, F. A. Merriam, Wm. S. Hogg and W. A. Gill; ensigns, Marbury Johnson, C. M. Fake and

WASHINGTON.

WHAT THE WAR COST.

The Present Generation Has Paid Its Share of the Burden.

Washington, Feb. 1.—Figures are proverbially dry, but an exception to the rule is found in a statement presented to the House by Representative Coombs (N. Y.) It is an epitomized statement of the expenses devolving upon the government because of the war, and the proportion of them paid during the thirty years since 1865, as well as the other expenditures of the government during the same period. The showing is given in support of the contention made by the President in his special message that this generation has already paid more than its share of the government debt. The table follows.

The interest-bearing debt in 1865 was	$ 2,336,561,186
Bonds afterward issued for redemption	195,500,000
Total	$ 2,532,061,186
Bonds and interest-bearing debt outstanding now, not including those issued in aid of Pacific railroads	679,188,130
Paid and retired since 1865	$ 1,912,893,056
Premiums paid on loans and redemptions	119,849,886
Paid in pensions	1,721,334,663
Administration expenses. Pension department estimate	60,000,000
Interest on public debt	2,468,832,731
Greenbacks retired, about	97,160,569
Amount paid on account of war debt	$ 6,379,570,905
OTHER EXPENSES PAID IN THE SAME PERIOD:	
War department, for support of army, the improvement of rivers and harbors, the payment of war claims and fortifications	$ 2,672,481,470
New department for support of navy, and building of a new navy	746,917,248
To the Indians	204,242,050
Expenses of civil administration	2,029,036,509
Total	$ 5,652,674,277
Add war expenses, as above	6,379,570,905
Grand total	$12,032,245,282

THE LONG PENSION CASE.

Judge Bradley Grants the Mandamus Asked For.

Washington, Jan. 30.—Judge Bradley, of the District Supreme Court, yesterday granted the mandamus asked for by Judge Charles D. Long, of Michigan, to compel Commissioner Lochren, of the pension bureau, to restore the former rating of $72 per month to the plaintiff. The mandamus against Secretary Smith asked for by Judge Long was denied as unnecessary.

Three questions were involved in the case, whether Commissioner Tanner was justified in issuing the certificate giving Judge Long a $72 a month rating; whether the commissioner of pensions is empowered to review and reverse the action of his predecessor upon the same state of facts for alleged error in judgment to change the status of the relator on the pension rolls, and to revoke his pension certificates, and whether the court has the power by mandamus to direct the commissioner to vacate his order of revocation.

The disabilities of Judge Long, said the court, are so permanent and total as to require the regular personal aid and attendance of another person, the class of cases for which Congress fixed a rating of $72 per month.

No duty was imposed and no authority conferred upon the commissioner, said the court, to order a special in this case, and the only cases wherein the commissioner could increase or reduce the pension according to right and justice are those in which biennial examinations had been required.

Discussing the functions of the commissioner of pensions, Judge Bradley laid down the proposition that the commissioner is neither the government nor Congress and cannot give or withhold pensions at his pleasure. The action of Commissioner Lochren in revoking Judge Long's certificates, it was held, was illegal, and his clear duty, therefore, the court said, is to revoke that order, restore the former rating from the present rate of $50 per month and enforce continuance of such larger payments. Summing up the case, Judge Bradley held that the court had the power by mandamus to compel the performance of that duty and accordingly granted the mandamus asked.

REPEAL BILL PASSED.

It Takes Off the Tenth of a Cent Differential Duty.

Washington, Jan. 30.—A special order was invoked yesterday to bring the bill to repeal the one-tenth of a cent differential duty imposed by the new tariff law on sugars imported by bounty paying countries and it was passed without amendment by a vote of 239 to 31.

A series of amendments, two offered by Mr. Hepburn and Mr. Hopkins looking to retaliation in case Germany refused to admit our meat products after the repeal of the differential; one by Mr. Hitt (Ill.), to repeal the one-eighth differential on refined sugar; one by Mr. Dingley, of Maine, to provide that this act should not be construed to mean that the United States surrendered the right under the treaties containing favored nation clauses, to affect bounties by the imposition of equivalent differential duties, and one by Mr. Voorhis, of New York, to place all sugar, raw and refined on the free list, were lost by practically strict party votes.

The debate yesterday was of an interesting character, and at times very spirited. It touched quite extensively on the treasury situation and the remedies to be applied. Mr. Dingley, of Maine, made a long statement of the receipts and expenditures to show that the treasury was suffering from lack of revenue, and that the first duty of the government now was to increase the receipts of the treasury. Mr. Reed took a similar view of the situation, which was again controverted by Mr. Wilson, of West Virginia. The attempt to amend the bill by repealing the other portions of the sugar duty were opposed by Mr. Wilson, on the ground that if the bill was loaded down with amendments it would surely meet its doom in the Senate.

PUBLIC DEBT STATEMENT

Issued for the Month of January, 1895.

Washington, Feb. 2.—The months' statement of the public debt from the Treasury department yesterday, shows that on January 31, the public cash in the treasury amounted to $924,446,269, an increase for the month of $13,542,574. Following is a recapitulation of the debt:

Interest bearing debt, increase during the month, $5,155,880; debt since maturity, $1,792,690; decrease during the month, $33,110; debt bearing no interest, $382,933,172; decrease during the month, $316,172; total debt, $1,646,827,487, of which $578,777,914 are certificates and treasury notes offset by an equal amount of cash in the treasury. The cash in the treasury is classified as follows: Gold, $97,353,776; silver, $507,087,382; paper, $140,872,456; general account, disbursing officers' balances, etc., $16,156,715; total, $761,470,332, against which there are demand liabilities amounting to $616,867,023, leaving a cash balance of $144,603,304, of which $44,705,967 is gold reserve.

SPAIN TAKES IT BACK.

Puts Uncle Sam on the Preferred List Again.

Washington, Jan. 30.—The state department has been informed by United States Minister Taylor at Madrid that the Spanish senate has passed the modus vivendi placing the United States again in the most favored nation column as to duties on imports into Cuba and Porto Rico.

The bill yet remains to be signed by the queen, but it is believed that two days will suffice for completion of all formalities and that the United States will be given the advantage of the old rates immediately. This restores the customs rates under which the United States has enjoyed a large trade in flour, breadstuffs, lard and other products with Cuba and Porto Rico.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

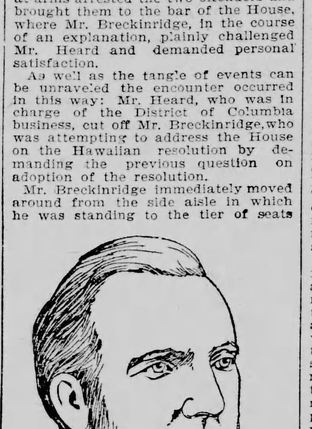
FISTICUFFS IN THE HOUSE.

Breckinridge and Heard Were the Central Figures.

Washington, Feb. 1.—A scene of the wildest description occurred in the House to-day, growing out of a personal difficulty between Mr. Breckinridge, of Kentucky, and Mr. Heard, of Missouri, in which epithets were bandied. One blow was struck when friends interposed and the sergeant-at-arms arrested the two offenders and brought them to the bar of the House, where Mr. Breckinridge, in the course of an explanation, plainly challenged Mr. Heard and demanded personal satisfaction.

As well as the tangle of events can be unraveled the encounter occurred in this way: Mr. Heard, who was in charge of the District of Columbia business, cut off Mr. Breckinridge,who was attempting to address the House on the Hawaiian resolution by demanding the previous question on adoption of the resolution.

Mr. Breckinridge immediately moved around from the side aisle in which he was standing to the tier of seats



HON. JOHN T. HEARD.
(Seventh Missouri District, Attacked by Col. Breckinridge.)

where Mr. Heard was located and hot words followed. Mr. Breckinridge protested against what he called Mr. Heard's rudeness. The latter declared he was only doing his duty. As the voices of the gentlemen rose members rushed thither.

"Impertinent puppy," shouted Mr. Breckinridge.

"Liar," hissed back Mr. Heard.

At the word the white haired Breckinridge, who is a heavily built, stocky man, put his foot on the step on which the benches are located and let drive a right-hand blow at Mr. Heard.

Mr. Heard, who is a slight and apparently not strong, but rather tall man, with a brown beard, streaked with gray, dodged.

In another instant a dozen hands were extended to restrain the Kentuckian and the tide of members swept him twenty feet to the main aisle. But he continued to struggle and wrestle with his captors, Messrs. Pence and Outhwaite.

The House and galleries were in an uproar. Bedlam had broken loose. Over all the cracks of the speaker's gavel sounded as he attempted to quell the riot on the floor.

In firm tones the speaker directed the sergeant-at-arms to arrest the offenders. Col. Ike Hill, the deputy, and his assistant, Mr. Robinson, grabbed the silver mace, the emblem of the House's authority, and rushed down the aisle. It was crowded with a seething mass of members. When they had elbowed their way to the scene of the combat, Mr. Breckinridge was still struggling with those who held him. His antagonist, Mr. Heard, stood calmly in his place. Misunderstanding Mr. Pence's attempt to quiet Mr. Breckinridge, who was trembling like an aspen leaf with overwrought excitement, Col. Hill and his assistant seized both Mr. Breckinridge and Mr. Pence.

"Let Pense!" shouted a dozen of the members. "Arrest Heard!" Mr. Heard was pushed into the arms of the deputy sergeant-at-arms. As the two men came together Mr. Breckinridge made a desperate effort to free himself.

"You are a coward and scoundrel;" he yelled at Mr. Heard, but the stalwart Robinson roughly pulled Mr. Breckinridge forward, and the two representatives of the American Congress were husted rather than escorted to the bar of the House. The speaker ordered all to take their seats. Many of the members did so reluctantly.

"Take it back," shouted Mr. Breckinridge, as he glared at Mr. Heard, who stood like himself in custody before the bar.

"You called me an impertinent puppy," answered Mr. Heard.

Meantime the speaker, in stentorian tones, was driving the excited and wrathful members back with heavy blows of the gavel. Mr. Breckinridge was appealing for recognition, but the speaker would not hear him. After all the members were seated he ordered both Mr. Heard and Mr. Breckinridge back to their seats, and then recognized the Kentuckian. With his frame trembling with excitement, his silver hair tumbling back from his forehead, Mr. Breckinridge arose, attempting to contain himself. Mr. Breckinridge began his apology in humble tones.

"No one," he began, "can regret more than I that any person, I difficulty should occur on this floor, but when I thought I had been taken off the floor with great rudeness I went to Mr. Heard and said to him that he could not do business that way. He replied that that was an insolent statement, and that I was 'an impertinent scoundrel'."

"He said I was a liar." interposed Mr. Heard.

Peace is Made.

Washington, Feb. 2.—The encounter between Mr. Breckinridge and Mr. Heard will not eventuate in blood. Through the intermediation of friends of both parties, Messrs. Goodnight and Berry, of Kentucky, acting for Mr. Breckinridge, and Mr. Dockery and Mr. Hatch for Mr. Heard, amicable adjustment of the difficulties was arranged.

These gentlemen went carefully over the official report of the words uttered, and agreed upon a form of apology that would be satisfactory to their principals. Accordingly, just before 5 o'clock, when the House took a recess Mr. Heard arose and read a type-written statement to the effect that a careful examination of the words uttered made it evident, in the opinion of his friends, that after Mr. Breckinridge disclaimed the use of the language considered by him (Heard) offensive, he (Heard) should have withdrawn what he had said. Mr. Heard said he thought he had done so, but his friends said he had not.

"I consider it my duty to do so now," said Mr. Heard, "and now withdaw what I said."

Mr. Breckinridge then immediately arose and accepted the olive branch of peace. "I ought not to have gone to the desk of the gentleman," said he, "and have made the statement I did. It was particularly unfortunate, considering the past friendship existing between that gentleman and myself. I express my regret in this frank manner to him and to the House. I profoundly apologize for a scene that should not have happened. No matter what occurred, I should not have resented it physically. I say to the House, and to the gentlemen, that I exceedingly regret what has occurred and crave their pardon."

The House applauded Mr. Breckinridge heartily as he sat down. At the request of Mr. Goodnight, the entire colloquy was stricken from the record.

Thereupon Mr. Heard went over to Mr. Breckinridge's seat, and the late adversaries shook hands. The white winged dove of peace spread her wings, and the incident was officially closed.

IN BOTH HOUSES.

What They Will Talk About During the Week.

Washington,Feb. 4.—The Senate will probably devote the week largely to discussion of the diplomatic and consular appropriation bill and the greater number of the speeches will be based upon the financial situation, and the Senate amendment for the construction of a cable to the Hawaiian islads, which will in all probability reopen the entire Hawaiian question.

The District of Columbian bill will be disposed of to-day by agreement. Senator Allen expects to address the Senate on Tuesday on his resolution for the investigation of the Alabama elections, and it is possible the resolution may call out other speeches. They are liable to be cut short, however, by the calling up of the diplomatic bill, with its Hawaiian amendment and the possibility of many speeches on the subject.

A contest is likely between the friends of the bandruptcy, pooling and territorial bills for the time which may be available when the appropriation bills, and the Allen resolutions are not under consideration, but this will probably depend upon whether the Democratic steering committee shall find itself able to agree upon a recommendation. The supporters of the bankruptcy bill are still determined that it shall hold its place if possible, while the supporters of the pooling bill are just as eager to displace it if they find an opportunity. The probabilities now are, however, that but little if any time will be given to either of these bills during the week.

It is possible that the finance committee may bring in a report on some of the financial currency bills before it on Tuesday, and if it should do so the report may have the effect of adding zest to the debate on this question. The latter half of the Saturday session was devoted to eulogies on the late Senator Stockbridge.

TO RELIEVE THE TREASURY.

Questions That Will Again be Debated This Week.

Washington, Feb. 4.—The question of legislation for the relief of the Treasury will be again debated in the House this week. The administration financial bill introduced in connection with the President's special message as amended by the committee on banking and currency will be called up on Tuesday, and, according to the present programme, will be debated Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday.

It is not the present intention to bring in a special order to close the debate and bring the measure to a vote when the bill is brought up, but to allow the debate to run for a day or two before bringing in the order. To-morrow will be given to the committee on claims which has been shut out by the press of business for some time. The remainder of the week will be devoted to appropriation bills, of which the legislative, naval and general deficiency are yet undisposed of.

SIGNED BY GOVERNOR KOLB.

Credentials of W. S. Reese as Senator From Alabama Presented.

Washington, Feb. 2.—The credentials of Warren S. Reese as Senator from Alabama, signed by Reuben F. Kolb, claiming to be governor of that state, were presented to the Senate by Senator Allen yesterday. Col. Reese was at the capitol when the credentials were presented and was introduced to a number of Populist Senators by Senator Pritchard, of North Carolina.

He was accompanied by an aged and illiterate colored man, John Washington by name, who was exhibited to the Senators as a specimen of the judges of elections chosen by the Democratic authorities to represent the Republican and Populist parties. Col. Reese stated that this man had acted in this capacity at Montgomery at several elections. Speaking of his contest, Col. Reese declared it to be his purpose to press it, and he seemed especially anxious that Senator Allen's resolution providing for the appointment of a committee to investigate the charges of fraud in Alabama elections should carry. Senator Allen will speak on this resolution on Tuesday next, and it is understood to be the policy of the Republicans in the Senate to support him in the movement.

BOND ISSUE IMMINENT.

But Assistant Secretary Curtis Refuses to Talk.

Washington, Feb. 1.—Assistant Secretary Curtis was at the Treasury Department to-day, but said he could add nothing to what was already known on the subject. A bond issue is thought likely very soon, and negotiations preliminary to one have been entered into, but so far as known a definite conclusion has not been reached, except that the administration is fully determined to make whatever bond issues circumstances render necessary in order to preserve confidence in the integrity of the national finances.

The cabinet will meet to-day as usual, and some announcement may follow its adjournment or may be given out to-morrow.

LAWRENCE MAXWELL RESIGNS

Because He Could Not Agree With Attorney General Olney.

Washington, Feb. 1.—Lawrence Maxwell, solicitor general of the United States, has tendered his resignation to the President, and it has been accepted. Nothing was said at the White House regarding the matter, but it is known the relations between Attorney General Olney and Mr. Maxwell, whose position naturally bore almost confidential relations to that of the attorney general have been estranged for some time.

NOT YET AWHILE

Will Postmaster General Bissell Resign From the Cabinet.

Washington, Jan. 31.—While it can be authoritatively stated that Postmaster-General Bissell does not intend to resign from the Cabinet, it is possible that he will relinquish his office before the end of the administration in order to resume the large law practice which the firm of W. H. Heist, senior partner, enjoys. Mr. Bissell, however, has no intention of taking this action at this time.

Comptroller Eckels's Statement.

Washington, Feb. 2.—The monthly statement of the comptroller of the currency shows national bank circulation amounting to $205,205,944, which is a decrease for the month of $1,307,209, and for the year of $2,560,046. The circulation outstanding against bonds amounted to $175,674,249, a decrease for the month of $993,217, and for the year of $7,117,487, the amount of circulation secured by lawful money was $29,531,695, a decrease for the month of $314,492, and an increase for the year of $4,557,441. The amount of registered bonds on deposit to secure circulating notes was $195,826,100, and to secure public deposits, $14,973,000.

Senator Perkins Sworn In.

Washington, Feb. 5.—The credentials of Mr. Perkins (Rep., Cal.) for the unexpired term of the late Leland Stanford were presented to the Senate, and the Senator was sworn in. He has previously served on the appointment of the governor, pending a choice of the legislature.

STAID OLD SENATE

The Scene of a Bitter War of Words.

Washington, Feb. 5.—A sensational episode occurred in the Senate as soon as the session opened to-day. Mr. Mitchell (Rep., Ore.) rose to make a report on certain sugar bounty claims on which, he said, he desired to make a brief explanation.

"There will have to be an explanation when the subject comes up," interposed Mr. Harris (Dem., Tenn.), "so that it will be a waste of time to have an explanation now. I, therefore, object."

Mr. Mitchell urged that the explanation would not take three minutes, but Mr. Harris shook his head. "Then," said Mr. Mitchell, with growing impatience, "I will not make the report, I will withdraw it. It is most extraordinary that senators cannot submit a brief explanation if they so desire. It is remarkable."

Mr. Mitchell's words were snapped out vehemently.

A War of Words.

"It is needless for the senator to protest," said Mr. Harris, "I object; and I emphasize it, I object"

"Then I withdraw the report," declared Mr. Mitchell.

"Withdraw it then," exclaimed Mr. Harris defiantly.

Mr. Mitchell showed intense irritation at the defiance, and, raising his voice, he said to Mr. Harris: "The acton of the senator is unusual, most unusual."

"I want the senator to understand," retorted Mr. Harris, measuring each word, "that I am capable of doing unusual things and am repsonsible for doing unusual things."

"Yes," answered Mr. Mitchell, his flushed face showing intense indignation, "I appreciate that the senator is capable of doing unusual things," and then Mr. Mitchell added: "And he is capable of doing ungentlemanly things."

"Contemptible, Sir, Contemptible."

Mr. Harris stepped forward from his desk and for a moment it seemed that he was about to resent the statement in an unusual and emphatic way. He paused, however, and then with a gesture toward Mr. Mitchell, and addressing him directly said: "Let me tell you, sir, that your conduct is contemptible—contemptible."

The presiding officer had been rapping vigorously as the controversy proceeded.

"The senators must proceed in order," he repeated. The colleagues of the two angry senators gathered about them and their indignant expostulations continued in subdued tones.

The presiding officer directed the clerk to proceed with other business, and the incident was summarily closed. Mr. Mitchell moved about the rear of the chamber reiterating his protests, while Mr. Harris sat at his desk apparently unmoved by the sharp exchange of personalities.

A NEW IMMIGRATION BILL.

It is Very Strict In Some of Its Provisions.

Washington, Feb. 5.—A prominent feature of an immigration and naturalization bill introduced by Representative Linton (Mich.), is that which requires aliens expecting to emigrate to the United States to, at least three months prior to embarkation, apply to the United States diplomatic or consular representative nearest their places of residence, for a certificate of immigration.

The representative of this government is to require proof that the applicants are not excluded by any law of this country from emigrating thereto, before a certificate is issued.

Receipts and Expenditures.

Washington, Feb. 2.—A treasury statement shows the receipts from all sources during the month of January to have been $27,804,399, and the expenditures, $24,523,447, a deficit for the month of $6,719,048 and for the fiscal year of $34,282,070. The several items of the receipts during January are given as follows: Customs, $17,361,916; internal revenue, $9,034,964; miscellaneous, $1,407,518.

$30,000 IN BOOTY.

Five Burglars Got That Sum of the Milan Bank.

Fremont, O., Feb. 4.—About 4 o'clock this morning a terrific explosion awakened the people of the village of Milan, east of here. A hurried examination showed that the Lockwood bank building had been blown up, the safe cracked and its contents, about $30,000, taken by five masked men,who in blowing open the safe had demolished the building and started an alarm all over the village.

Cashier Stoddard Arrives.

Among the many who started to investigate the explosion was L. L. Stoddard, cashier of the bank, and he was just in time to see the five men leave the bank building, jump into a carriage and drive away on a dead gallop.

He fired several shots at them, but without effect and the men soon disappeared in the direction of Sandusky. A posse of men was hurriedly organized and soon followed in pursuit. At the same time notices were sent by wire in all directions and the news spread around them so securely that escape was well nigh impossible.

The loss is heavy for such a small bank. Mr. Stoddard says that at least $25,000 in money was taken. Besides this there were Nickel Plate bonds, 4 per cent registered United States bends, and Electric Railroad bonds The numbers of the latter were 33, 35, 39, 70, 172, and 179.

The crackers left their tools, which were one crowbar, one steel punch, one sledge hammer, four chisels, one putty knife, two wrenches which were taken from a blacksmith shop and carpenter shop near by. Although a thorough job was done, indications are that they were not professionals. Suspicious characters were seen at the Methodist church Sunday evening, and one man, who was evidently looking to see if Mr. Stoddard was at church, is called a Norwalk party by the usher, though he cannot tell his name. The capital stock of the bank is $60,000, and the owners are Mrs. J. C. Lockwood, two thirds, and L. L. Stoddard, one third. Both parties are old residents of Milan, and have the sympathy of the entire community.

OUSTED RECEIVER GREENHUT.

The Whisky Trust Now Has a New Receiver.

Chicago, Feb. 4.—Judge Grosscup today ousted J. B. Greenhut from the receivership of the whisky trust. He allowed Receiver Lawrence to remain in office as a representative of the directors and appointed Gen. John McNulta as receiver in chief. John J. Mitchell was appointed another receiver to represent the New York stockholders. The decision accompanying the order was long, and criticised Greenhut's actions.

The village of Jonestown, Miss., burned up Sunday morning. Loss $50,000.

Federal government has let contracts for several important improvements on the Missouri river.

Judge Nathaniel Baxter, venerable jurist of Nashville, Tenn., is dead.

THE SECRET OF BEAUTY of the complexion, hands, and hair, in thousands of instances, is found in the perfect action of the PORES produced by CUTICURA SOAP.

Sold throughout the world. British depot: F. NEWBERY & SONS, 1, King Edward-st., London. POTTER DRUG & CHEM. CORP., Sole Props., Boston, U. S. A.

The Deaconesses' Home, a hospital in Cleveland, Ohio, was destroyed by fire and four of the 15 inmates cremated.

Mrs. U. S. Grant tendered a large reception at the Ponce De Leon Hotel, St. Augustine, Fla., on Saturday night.

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF

FOR SPRAINS, BRUISES, BACKACHE, PAIN IN THE CHEST OR SIDES, HEADACHE, TOOTHACHE, INFLAMMATIONS, RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, LUMBAGO, SCIATICA, OR ANY OTHER EXTERNAL PAIN. A FEW APPLICATIONS AT LIKE MAGIC, CAUSING THE PAIN TO INSTANTLY STOP.

"WORTH ITS WEIGHT IN GOLD."

AUGUSTA, GA.

DR. RADWAY: I have tried all the various kinds of remedies that they have on the market without effect, when I finally grew worse, and a friend advised me to try your Ready Relief. I did so, applying to my ankle and knee, and, to my surprise, was able to resume my duties next morning. My trouble was rheumatism of long standing. I shall never be without R. R. R. Its weight in gold. My mother was cured by R. R. R. in two hours of rheumatism in her shoulder.

W. H. COOPER, of Cooper & Evans.

INTERNALLY.

Thirty to sixty drops in half a tumbler of water will in a few minutes cure cramps, spasms, sour stomach, nausea, vomiting, seasickness, palpitation of the heart, chills and fever.

Price 50c Per Bottle. Sold by Druggists.

TESTIMONY OF BLIXT.

A Surprise Sprung in the Trial of Hayward.

Minneapolis, Feb. 5.—The mass of preliminary evidence in the Hayward trial for the murder of Catherine Ging having been cleared away, the state to-day sprang a surprise by placing Claus A. Blixt, the self-confessed tool of Hayward, on the stand. He seemed calm enough as he was led into the court room between two officers. Hayward had evidently not expected to see his alleged accomplice so soon, but he simply looked mildly astonished ast he janitor of the Ozark flats

The examiner took up at once the Ging matter. Blixt described how he had witnessed the note for $7,000 given to Miss Ging by Hayward. He said he had been instructed by Harry to say when he saw the pile of bills, "Jesus Christ, what a lot of money."

The note was offered in evidence, and was found to be dated November 24, nine days before the murder. That night in the basement of the Ozark Harry said to him: "I am going to kill her. I did not let her have $7,000. It was only $2,000. I am going to take her around where I have taken her here and gamble as high as $1,000 on her. I am going going to take her to a restaurant and have her show the money and tell her how careless she'd been."

"Afterward," continued Blixt, "he told me that he took her around to a restaurant and had her show the money, and she placed it in a tumbler while she ate and some one else told her she'd be killed for her money."

"Did he say anything more?"

"Yes; he saidhe was going to have her life insured and then kill her. He said he was going to drive out and find a place where there were some rocks, and throw her on the rocks, and then they would think it was a runaway. He wanted me to go to St. Paul and get an overcoat, a slouch hat, and a revolver like the one he had. I said I would not do it. One day Harry came into the boiler room with a piece of T rail four feet long, and wanted me to cut it in two. I said I could not do it, but a man showed me how, and I did it. Harry took the shorter piece, put it under his coat, and went upstairs. Afterwards I showed the officers where the other piece was."

This piece of rail was offered in evidence and identified.

Blixt continued: "He wanted me to go out somewhere and get a hitched horse. He said he would drive out somewhere with Miss Ging. He would drop me some money out of the buggy and get her to go after it. Then he would strike her on the head with the rail and leave her there and start the horse to running away. He wanted me to make a list of all the things he had in his pockets when he went so that hee should not lose anything while away that would turn up against him as evidence. That was Saturday night before. The next morning he came down and asked me if I ever heard of people getting killed in elevators. I said I had. He said he would get in the elevator with her and strike her on the head and then put her on the floor so that when the elevator started it would cut off her head."

At this there was a low murmur of horror that rang through the assemblage which was checked by the deputy sheriff.

"I said I wouldn't do that," went on Blixt. "Hayward said that every time Miss Ging came into his room and put her arms around his neck he wanted to stick a knife into the ——," and Blixt with an expressive gesture showed how Harry wanted to stab the woman. "I said to him, 'Harry, can't you make money some other way? This is the awfulest thing I ever heard.' He said, 'You're a coward. Your conscience is hurting you. If I had her and a dog I'd shoot her and leave the dog.' That evening he came down with her to the boiler room and showed her things. The next morning, that was Monday, about 11 o'clock, he handed me his watch, a box of cartridges and a roll of money and told me to hide them in a tin box so that if he was arrested they would not be found. The watch was gold, and he said there was $50 in money there. I put it in the attick and when I told him where I had placed it, he called me a —— fool, and said that was the first place they'd look for it. He said to put it in a hollow tree in the woods. He said the money was not all good, but that some of it was green goods.

"He said there was going to be a funeral there before the tenth, no matter how it happened. He says: 'Of course, she'll be brought here and I'll be sorry, but I'll have to sit up all night with the corpse, and after the coroner has had his examination, then I'll go East with the body.' He said he had to have $15,000 to carry out his plans in the East. He could get $10,000 out of this, and he would have to make $5,000 in some other way. Late that evening he came in with a pint bottle of whisky. He said: 'Blixt, here's some whisky.' I said I did not want any. 'You d—d fool,' he said, 'this ain't common whisky.' Then I took it and drank half of it. Then he said: 'She'd get to die to-night, and you've got to help me.' I said, 'Harry, ain't you got any other way to make money than to kill that poor little girl?' He said, 'its nothing to kill people. I've killed two other people.' He said one was a Chinaman, but he did not say who the other was. He said he had wounded a third. I said I could not help him do it. He said I'll get to do he would kill me. I did not pay any attention to that, and then he said that he'd kill my wife. I told him, 'Whatever you do, don't hurt my wife. You can do what you like with me, but don't touch my wife.'"

At the recollection of this, the witness broke down utterly, and sobbed like a child.

"While driving out the avenue she asked me if Hayward was buying green goods. I told her I did not know. She asked me what I had down there by my side, and I said it was a revolver that Harry told me to take. She kept looking out all the time, and I kept thinking. It was a fight in my head all the time. I thought I would get out, and then I thought of my wife, and stayed in the buggy. I tried ten times to do it, and it was always fighting in my head. Finally I fired, and the shot hit her where he said I should.

"Then she threw her head back like this. I went on about 30 or 40 rods further and then I thought I'd have to get her out. I moved her legs so, then she went out, so, and struck her head on the wheel and then she went over on the ground."

The action accompanying this recital was most dramatic as the witness with uplifted hnads, threw his whole body forward as though falling. Te then told how he returned from the scene of the murder down town and went to South Minneapolis to establish an alibi and at last returned to the Ozark.

Money, Crops, Trade.

THE BUSINESS SITUATION.

January Has Brought Prices to the Lowest Ebb Yet Known—The Situation Analyzed in Detail.

New York, Feb. 2.—R. G. Dun & Co's. weekly review of trade to-day says:

Things look better near the close this week, because it is believed that a new loan will be negotiated. There was need for relief, since January closed with the heaviest exports of gold ever made in any month, and the heaviest withdrawals of gold from the treasury, $43,463,108, the hope of a new loan being the one thing which has lifted prices during the past few days. January leaves behind it the lowest average of prices for all commodities ever known; for cotton, iron and its products, wool and silver, the lowest monthly average ever known, and for wheat, a range above the medium but yet declining rapidly toward that point. Industrial operations have not materially diminished, though it has been a disappointing month because the general revival expected has not come.

The continuing drift of money to New York shows scanty commercial demand in the interior, and no improvement appears here in commercial loans. In short, business is still waiting and finds reason for hesitation in the condition of the treasury.

Speculation has not favored producers. Wheat is 1-2 cent lower, but Western receipts were only 1,226,012 bushels against 1,579,217 last year, and with exports larger than last year, might have helped prices had not the visible stocks been so large.

Corn is 2 cents lower, with receipts about half and exports not one-eighth of last year's. Cotton declined a sixteenth, and is close to the low-point ever touched, with an average of only 5.70 1-2 cents for January against 5.74 in December and 8.07 in January of last year. The movement continues large, and the maximum crop estimates are encouraging, but there is not a little hope that decrease of acreage this year by concerted action, may help the planters. Neither here nor abroad does the manufacture promise nearly the maximum output or consumption. Silver has been weak, and for the month has made slightly the lowest average ever known, the output in 1894 being reckoned by Wells, Fargo & Co. at $28,721,014 or 45,588,911 ounces. The decrease was 12 per cent, while the increase in gold was 35 per cent.

Iron and steel look less encouraging at the East and the demand is disappointing, although prices are not weaker. At Pittsburg and the West a larger demand appears, particularly for wire and wire nails, which do not change in price as yet, while Bessemer steels 25 cents higher, billets a little stronger and grey forge 15 cents lower. The structural demand is good, but prices are a shade lower, and while the market for bar has been unusually good, prices do not lift. Considerable contracts for cast pipe have been taken or are pending, but in the aggregate the new business since January 1 has not answered the expectations.

Textile manufactures can not score improvement for the week, for though print cloths have advanced a shade, the demand for other cotton goods is only moderate, and prices are unusually irregular. The opening of men's woolens has continued with even more general declaration of belief by dressed manufacturers that they can sustain themselves in medium grades and in worsteds, but in the finer grades much hesitation appears and in the lower grades the extremely low prices made by foreign dealers seem to threaten the manufacturer. Wool is so low that large sales for possible futures continue, and the total at the chief markets for four weeks has been 23,157,095 pounds against 25,727,150 two years ago.

CESSUS OF FARM ANIMALS

Covering Every County in the Country.

Chicago, Jan. 30.—The results of a complete census of farm animals conducted by the Orange Judd Farmer, and covering every county in the country, appears in this week's issue. The decline in values during the past year is very heavy, the aggregate value of all classes being $1,922,600,000 against $2,262,400,000 a year ago, a shrinkage of 15 per cent. The total number of horses on farms is given at 16,032,000 valued at $678,807,000, a decline of $115,000,000 in value; mules, 2,341,000, value, $107,574,000; cows, 17,451,000, value, $387,576,000; cattle, 32,398,000, value, $458,303,000; sheep, 35,819,000, value, $60,738,000; hogs, 47,061,000, value, $229,568,000. In milch cows there is a small increase in number, while the number of hogs shows an increase of 110,000, but in all other classes of animals there is a decrease in numbers. The heaviest loss in numbers is in sheep, the decrease being 6,396,000, or 15 per cent, while the aggregate value of this class of animals has increased $25,803,000 in a single year.

In the surplus hog states there is a little change so far as hogs are concerned from a year ago, but the values are about $1 per head lower.

STATISTICS OF THE WOOL TRADE.

What the American Wool and Cotton Reporter Says.

Boston, Jan. 31.—The American Wool and Cotton Reporter says of the wool trade:

The month's record is that of a steady market, with an average demand for all kinds of wool, with prices quite evenly maintained. The sales for the week amount to 1,678,500 pounds domestic and 1,135,000 pounds foreign, making a total of 2,813,500 pounds, against a total of 3,499,500 pounds for the previous week, and a total of 4,461,000 pounds for the corresponding week last year. The sales since January 1, 1895, amount to 14,401,600 pounds, against 9,139,600 pounds a year ago.

AID POURING IN,

And Yet the People of Nebraska Are Starving.

Lincoln, Neb., Feb. 4.—The complaints from all parts of the state as to the inability of the Nebraska Relief commission to furnish proper relief to the destitute have become so frequent that a concerted demand has been made for reorganization by the legislature, and an investigation is now in progress with that idea in view. With people in many counties suffering all the pangs of hunger, and without fuel except dried grass, and with the mercury 17 degrees below zero, hundreds of cars of food, provisions and fuel are standing on the side tracks in various parts of Nebraska, contributed by outside states, waiting the pleasure of the Relief commission. As an evidence of the manner in which the supplies are being wasted almost in sight of the hungry, for whom they are intended, the following report to the legislature by Capt. W. H. Hunter, of Lincoln and S. S. Sadler, of Alma, Neb., who investigated the situation, is given:

"We visited the B. and M. freight office yesterday, and were there informed by the agent that twelve cars loaded with supplies for the destitute were then in the B. & M. yards, and about three car loads were in the freight depot, besides what was then stored in other warehouses. We proceeded to a building said to belong to the Buckstaff Bros. There found statements made by the party in charge of said building 60 carloads of supplies, which the men in charge said had been there from one to two weeks. These supplies were composed of flour, wheat, corn, oats, cornmeal, beans, potatoes, kraut and a large amount of groceries and clothing. The potatoes, about one car load, were frozen hard. We were informed by the B. & M. agent that no more free billing could be had of his company, but on visiting the Union Pacific freight depot we found that company loading supplies on free billing orders, and that there was then in possession of the Union Pacific company one car load of supplies on its tracks in its yards, while from statements made to us by those in charge we found 77 car loads in the hands of the Burlington & Missouri company. The parties in charge stated that their company was ready and willing to ship these supplies whenever ordered to do so by L. P. Ludden, and with these unprecedented circumstances existing hundreds of letters are daily arriving from the West, many of them written in the most heartrending language, asking in the name of God and suffering humanity that aid may speedily reach them and their destitute people. And these are words of truth, so help us God."

REVIEW OF WEEK'S BUSINESS.

OFFICE OF THE BLADE.
Toledo, O., Feb. 5, 1894.

The following shows the changes in government bonds during the past week:

	Feb. 5.	Jan. 29.
U. S. 5's, coupons	114½	115¼
U. S. 5's registered	114½	114¾
U. S. 4's, coupons	110	112¼
U. S. 4's, registered	110¾	112¾
U. S. 2's, coupons	96	97
Pacific 6's of '95	100	100

Condition of the Grain Market at the Close To-Day.

The markets for wheat started in firm to-day, and prices, with but few fluctuations, moved to a higher point. The factors in the improvement were good buying by foreigners, outlook for improved financial condition and 1-2d higher cables.

A dispatch from San Francisco says wheat there was excited, and it was believed the market was oversold. The clique were good buyers.

A private dispatch from Washington says: Understand Belmont and Morgan are both here and that details of bond issue will be arranged to-day and announced to-morrow or next day.

Export clearances to-day: 206,657 bushels of wheat and 53,319 barrels of flour; or in the aggregate, 485,673 bushels of wheat.

Receipts in the Northwest: 132,714 bushels, with 195 cars on track.

Chicago Daily Trade Bulletin: The rate of flour from Duluth and Superior to Boston has been reduced from 47 to 27c. As a result flour has commenced to move Eastward in large quantities, and if the rate continues in force for another week the entire stock of flour at the head of the lake will have been entirely exhausted. The mill markets are also favored by a decidedly improved flour market.

The exports of wheat from India during the past week were 224,000 bu., of which 224,000 bu. went to the United Kingdom and none to the Continent. The shipments for the corresponding week in 1894 were 440,000 bu. The total shipments since April 1 were 11,240,000 bu., of which 8,808,000 bu. were to the United Kingdom,